GEO. P. JONES, NORWAY, Me.
DENTIST.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is with Dr. Jones.

HENRY UPTON, NORWAY, Me.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office rear F. Howe's Insurance Office.

BEARCE & STEARNS, NORWAY, Me.,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
H. M. BEARCE. SEWARD S. STEARNS.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, Me.,
Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge,
Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D., NORWAY, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, NORWAY, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
Robert Noyes, *Pres't.* H. M. Bearce, *Treas'r.*

O. K. YATES, M. D., WEST PARIS, Me.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours from 9 o'clock to 9 a. m. Office at residence.

A. N. FRENCH, M. D., Norway, Me.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence, Ox National Bank Block. Office open day and night when not professionally absent. 15tf

O. N. BRADBURY, M. D., SOUTH PARIS, Me.
Residence and Office at Andrews' House.
Office at head of stairs, room No. 4.

GEORGE W. HAZELTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon. NORWAY, Me.,
Office and Residence, No. 5 Village St., near Rebekah Hall. Office hours, 12 to 2 & 7 to 9 p. m.

SOLON A. PUTNAM, BOSTON, MASS.,
Attorney at Law.
No. 27 Tremont Row. Rooms 8, 25 ly

G. W. BROWN, M. D., NORWAY, Me.
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office & Residence, } Office Hours:
3 Beal Street, } 12 to 2 p. m.
My prices on and after Feb. 20, 1887, will be as follows:—Office calls 50 cents, visits in the village 75 cents, and twenty cents additional for each mile out. 29tf

PARIS HOUSE,
Opposite Grand Trunk Depot.
SOUTH PARIS, ME.
L. W. JACKSON, Jr., Proprietor.
☞Free Carriage to any part of the village for the guests of the House. 3tf

FRED L. MILLETT.
Manufacturer of & dealer in Every Variety of
Picture Frames!
Also Paintings, Engravings, Chromos, Panels, Fancy Cabinet Ware, Stereoscopes & Views, Easels, Looking Glasses, Etc.
☞Ornamental Gold Frames a special y.
No. 1 Odd Fellows' Block, South Paris, Me.
If very neat de- to order for the trade and at retail. 22-1y

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, spool machinery & tools, set screws, taps, dies and dnills made and repaired, sewing machines & thrashing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (15*)

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Beef, Pork, Lamb, Sausages,
And MEATS of all kinds,
Norway, Me.
GET YOUR MILK DAILY.
—OF—
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk and Honest Measure.
If in want of milk, speak to the driver.

J. A. TUELL
DEALER IN
Meats of all Kinds!
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Cash paid for hides and pelts. The Meat cart runs through Norway and So. Paris daily.

A. J. ROWE,
Insurance Broker!
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT INSURANCE
IN THE BEST COMPANIES!
At the Post Office, Norway, Me.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID
FOR
Hides, Woolskins and Calfskins by
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE, 31tf
Norway Lake, Me.

Personal Attention
GIVEN TO
FINE WATCH REPAIRING!
24 Years Experience.
11-tf S. RICHARDS, Jr., So. Paris, Me.

THE ELMS,
Grover & Burnham, Prop'rs,
BETHEL HILL, MAINE.
Guests of the House conveyed to and from the depot to the House free of charge. tf

JONATHAN BLAKE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
Oxford County - - Norway, Me.
All business by mail or otherwise, promptly attended to. 31tf

JOHN PIERCE,
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry!
SOUTH PARIS and BETHEL, ME.
All kinds of Repair Work a specialty. Full stock of JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, Etc. 10tf

Centennial Poem!
In Neat Pamphlet form, Tinted Covers, now ready.
The most attractive and interesting *souvenir* of our Centennial Celebration.
☞Will be mailed post-paid to any address on receipt of 15 cents. Address
DR. C. L. PIKE, Norway, Me.

PILES - PILES - PILES
German Pile Remedy cures quick without pain, and can be used
Without Fear of Harm
For sale by all Druggists and Medicine dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 25 cents. address,
GEO. H. JONES, Oxford Me., Druggist.

Wool Carding!
Will be done at the Carding Mill, back of Everett's Meat Market, from now till the 15th of November.
☞Bring your wool in early.
GEO. A. COLE.
Norway, June 17, 1887. 24tf

THE NORWAY BAKERY TEAM.
C. E. RINES, PROPRIETOR.
The team drives through Norway and South Paris village every day. If you want any goods from the cart place the red card in the window where it can be seen.
The cart visits the following places each week: Bolster's Mills, Harrison, North Bridgton, Bridgton, Waterford City and Waterford.
Also West Paris, Bryant's Pond, Locke's Mills, Bethel, Hunt's Corner and North Waterford.
Also West Sumner, Buckfield, Paris, Minot, Mechanic Falls, Welchville and Oxford.
Bakers' Goods and Confectionery at wholesale from the cart.
Speak To The Driver If in Want.

WANTED A Boy 16 years old to learn the printer's trade. Apply at ADVERTISER office, Norway.

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XVIII. { FOR TERMS, See last column, 4th page. } NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1887. { FOR ADVERTISING RATES, See last column; 4th page. } NO. 35.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

NEWCOMB LODGE, No. 16, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. E. Knowland, W. M. H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 96, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. H. A. Marshall, N. G. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

WILBUR ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. J. W. Crommett, C. P. T. L. Webb, scribe.

GRANDS MUTUAL RELIEF ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. L. F. Pike, Sec'y.

HARRY RUST POST No. 51, G. A. R., meets in Grange Hall the first Friday evening of each month. D. A. Edwards, Commander; E. B. Houghton, Adj.

UNION ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 38, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Irving Frost, H. P. H. D. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 27, U. O. G. C. meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Geo. A. Cleaves, N. G.; Lincoln Cummings, Rec'd. R.

HARRY RUST CAMP, S. of V., No. 23, meets in New Grange Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. J. Bumpus, Captain; Edwin C. Thompson, First Sergeant.

PENNESSEWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Wednesday evening. Al J. Rowe, C. C., Geo. L. Leseille, K. of R. & S.

M. M. O'CONNOR,
(*Successor to J. H. Linscott*)
—MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN—
Marble and Granite Memorial Work,
Monuments, Tablets, Curbing, Buttresses, Steps, Building Work,
&c., &c.,
Done at short notice and at reasonable prices. Old Marble and Granite cleaned and made to look fresh and new.
Shop opposite Pine Grove Cemetery,
P. O. Box 265. (27) Norway, Me.

C. S. CUMMINGS,
NORWAY. - - - - MAINE.,
HAS THE LARGEST AMOUNT
—OF—
EASY & PATENT ROCKING CHAIRS
Upholstered in Imitation Raw Silk, Hair Cloth, Crushed and Brocaded Plushes and Spun Silk, also a fine line of
RATTAN CHAIRS!
LOUNGES IN PLUSHES, RAW SILK, HAIR CLOTH, TAPESTRY, TAPESTRY VELVET, ETC., ETC.
Children's Chairs,
In variety, also new patterns in
CAMP CHAIRS!
Parlor Sets in Hair Cloth, Broaded and Crushed Plush. These are all fresh goods which we have and must
Sell. Prices will be the Lowest.
WARRANTED AS
LOW OR LOWER
Than can be Bought in the Cities.
All goods sold will be Delivered Free to any station on the line of the G. T. R.

G. W. CHANEY,
PAPER HANGER
AND
INTERIOR ✣ DECORATOR!
Ceiling Decorations in Paper put on by plan from any dealer.
Painting Done Promptly.
Agent for Boston Decorating Company. Full line of State at Oxford Book Store. Residence over Judkins' Clothing Store, Norway, Me. April 15, 1887. 15-tf

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms!
Running 3 Chairs.
TOBACCO AND CIGARS FOR SALE
Main Street. NORWAY, ME.

S. A. STEVENS,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Surveys of all kinds of Mill property. Farms and Timber lots; also, Village lots laid out. Grades and Levels established, and line of streets given. Large Corless engines revolve the large wheel over which the belt attached to the cages is run. These cages are simply platforms, one above the other, securely connected, upon which the cars are run from the different levels of the mine.

The main shaft or entrance to the mine is started and is excavated until a body of vein is reached; then tunnels are dug in every direction, the ore and refuse material being carried to the main shaft and hoisted above ground, the refuse carried off to a place called the dump, and the ore goes to the quarts crushing mills, where it is pulverized and by the use of chemicals the gold and silver collected.

But now to visit the mine itself. I was first shown to a dressing room, or more properly an undressing room, where I divested myself of the greater part of my clothing and put on a rubber suit. Then with the station boss I was conducted to the car and got aboard. The cage then began to lower at first very slowly, but soon I felt as though we were going through space quite rapidly. By some signal given by my escort we stopped, and I was then told to follow him, which was complied with.

It was quite dark, the only light being his lantern. Mr. Wright then asked me if I knew where I was, but as it had been quite a long time since my recollection of of being there before, I answered in the negative. I was then informed we were 1500 feet from the surface of the earth. We then proceeded through the tunnel, meeting several cars drawn by mules, loaded with ore, going to the cage to be hauled up.

I was very glad that my clothing had the greater part been left above, as the temperature was quite warm and it secured as if we were moving through a cloud of steam, my rubber suit being quite wet and the water dripping off as though I had been out in the rain.

We were met by a miner who told us to wait there a few moments as a blast was about to explode. Almost instantly a deafening explosion took place which caused me to wish I was somewhere else but we were perfectly safe.

We moved on to where the miners were busy loosening the quartz which had been packed from some previous charge, and loading the cars waiting to carry it away. The tunnels are all timbered strongly that any pieces of rock becoming loosened over head would not fall in and stop up the passage. One place I examined was very rich, threads of silver could be seen in the rock looking as though some great heat had caused the silver to melt and had then been suddenly cooled leaving these wires firm in the rock.

We then proceeded back to the cage and I was invited to enter again. We began to descend and I felt the temperature becoming warmer and warmer until I felt as though I should stifle with the excessive heat, but said nothing determined to see it out. When we next stopped I was 2300 feet underground and I must say the thought was anything but pleasant. My curiosity did not allow me to make my stay any longer than necessary. I looked about a few moments and saw those poor miners toiling in the heat, the perspiration streaming from their bodies. At one place we passed a pipe used for carrying off the water to a distant part of the mine and you could not hear your hand upon it.

We retraced our steps to the main shaft and were then lifted once more to the surface and the light of day. Altogether the trip was very interesting as well as instructive and if any one ever visits that place they should by all means avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing this wonderful sight.

SCOTCH OIL!
THE BEST
Household Liniment.
For all Lameness, and Soreness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Piles, Chilblains, etc.

The Best Stable Liniment in the World
For Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, and all Unnatural Enlargements.
Send 2-cent stamp for eight picture cards.
N. A. GILBERT & CO., Proprietors.
3-1y Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

OXFORD COUNTY
Loan Association
—OF—
NORWAY, MAINE.
Capital, $20,000
Stockholders' Liabilities, $40,000
Having been authorized by the Bank Examiner to commence business, this Association is now ready to receive money at good rates of interest.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES for SALE.
OFFICE at Norway National Bank.
S. B. LOCKE, PRESIDENT.
22] H. D. SMITH, SEC. & TREAS'R.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
—AND—
JEWELRY,
At Less than City Prices.
S. RICHARDS, Jr., South Paris.
June 3, 1887. 22tf

Cash Prices Paid
FOR
Live Fowls
Delivered at
C. W. & J. L. PARTRIDGE, Norway Lake, Me.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
The undersigned, having secured the agency for
Household Furnishing Goods,
of every description, is prepared to give estimates and furnish specimens with goods from the immense establishment of
B. A. ATKINSON & CO.,
of Boston and Portland, at same terms and prices as given at headquarters.
My frequent visits to the city enable me to personally select goods for my customers; thus perfect satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance.
A. L. HANSON, Norway, Me.
July 22, 1887. 29tf

The Best Fruit Jars
—Are For Sale at—
F. EMERY & CO'S,
AT THE
Falls Grocery Store.
THE LIGHTNING PRESERVE JAR
is considered to be the best in which to keep fruit. All sizes for sale at lowest prices. Full Line of
CANNED GOODS!
—Special Line of—
Extra Good Coffees,
—Including Wood's—
OLD DUTCH JAVA!
Santos and Rio.
Flour Of All Kinds,
At Low Prices.

BRIDGTON & SACO RIVER R. R.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing JUNE 27th, 1887.

	Trains.		
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Bridgton,	6.10	10.10	5.40
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Portland, (arrive)	8.45	12.35	7.50
Leave Portland, (P. & O. R.)	8.35	1.00	6.15
Bridgton, (arrive)	11.10	3.20	8.55

Will be sold at a bargain. Terms easy. Apply or call on
J. A. BOLSTER,
32tf Norway, Me.
☞Stage connections at Bridgton for North Bridgton, Harrison and Waterford.
J. A. BENNETT, Supt.

New House for Sale.
The house is situated on the corner of Whitman and Maple streets. The house is two story with ell and stable, new throughout; contains ten finished rooms and city water. Will be sold at a bargain. Terms easy. Apply or call on
J. A. BOLSTER,
32tf Norway, Me.

Now is the Time.
To lay by a supply of berries for use next Winter. Remember you can get the best Fruit Jars that are in the market at
H. N. BOLSTER'S
Market Square, South Paris.

Farm at Auction!
Saturday, Sept. 3d, 1887,
At 2 o'clock, P. M.
The Gibson farm which is pleasantly situated on the west shore of the Lake, will be sold at auction at the above time. The farm is three miles from Norway village, and contains about 100 acres of land, divided as follows: Forty acres good tillage land; 30 acres wood land and and 30 acres pasturage:
Fine Set of Buildings
in good repair. Running water in house; plenty of orchard.
All of the farm on the east side of the road will be sold except about 15 acres of pasture.
Terms easy and made known at time of sale.
Persons desirous of buying will be shown over the farm at any time prior to the sale.
J. F. GIBSON, Norway, Me.
GEO. A. COLE, Auctioneer. 32.

ORANGES,
APPLES,
FIGS,
DATES,
RAISINS,
BANANAS
And all kinds of fruit in its season at
G. H. PORTER,
Near Post Office,
SOUTH PARIS, ME.

WALTHAM, ELGIN,
Rockford & Hamden
WATCHES!
In Gold, Silver and Filled Cases,
AT—
HORACE COLE,
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
NORWAY, ME.

Portland & Boston Steamers.

FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of the
OLD RELIABLE LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New York, etc. Through Tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, *Gen. Agent.*
Sunday trips leave Portland and Boston at 8 p. m.

Still Ahead.
Having lately enlarged our store room, we can give customers a larger assortment of goods to select from than ever before and at prices 30 per cent. lower than can be found in Oxford county, except parties who buy their goods of us. We carry from four to six hundred
CASKETS
of the very latest styles in Velvets, Plushes, Broadcloths, Crape, etc., both black and white. Also, Painted Work, Shields of all kinds, Robes, Boxes, and Handles.
Natural Flowers furnished at the lowest prices; in fact everything needed for burial purposes.
☞Customers and horses fed, free of charge. Shop open every hour in the year, and Hearses furnished when desired.
Yours, very respectfully,
I. W. ANDREWS & SON,
South Woodstock, Maine.
May 13, 1887. 29tf

Read This!
C. B. ADAMS
KEEPS FIRST-CLASS
GROCERIES!
OF ALL KINDS.
Specialty in Teas, Coffee & Spices.
A Molasses for 35c. that cannot be beat in the county, for the money.
JUST RECEIVED, A
CAR LOAD OF FLOUR
that is good, which he sells for
$5.00 per barrel.
☞Goods delivered in Norway and South Paris. Team drives to Norway every day, (Sundays excepted.)
Remember the Place, Near
Grand Trunk Depot, SOUTH PARIS.

Power Wood Working Shop!
J. P. DUNHAM,
(At Mixer Shop, near depot,)
—IS PREPARED TO BUILD—
HEAVY AND LIGHT
CARRIAGES!
—OF ALL KINDS
The Dexter, Queen, & Champion Springs sted. Repair Work done in good shape and at reasonable prices.
SHOP ON Cottage Street. } (1sto) Norway, Me.

Agents Wanted!
MEN and WOMEN to sell an article that is used in every family. Liberal terms. For particulars call or write to GEO. W. PIERCE, South Paris, Me.
August 19, 1887. 32tf

WANTED two gentlemen boarders who will room together. Apply to Mrs. CELIA WATSON, Beal St., Norway, Me. 33tf

Elbert Hurd, a milkman, has a lively blonde bull and a charming brunette daughter. All the neighbors are afraid of the former and all the neighbors' boys are crazy after the latter. Last Saturday night the bull broke loose from his stall, and after foraging around the gardens-sass crop found the back door open. He entered and helped himself to a pan of apples, and the folks being out he poked open the kitchen door and went in. Instead of coming out the way he entered he chose the parlor door, and as soon as he crossed the threshold a rotten board gave way and the ugly beast descended to the cellar. The good folks did not return until bedtime and no lamps were lighted. Doors were closed all around and quietness prevailed.

The next morning Mary, the pretty daughter insisted that she heard groans during the night, but she was laughed at, and no more was thought of it. The whole family started early for a day at Seaside Park, and came home soon enough for her to be in when her lover came. Soon after dark he knocked at the front door, and to escape mosquitoes the couple enter the parlor.

Mary started for the shelf for a match, and down she went, landing plump on the Jersey bull's back. Her exclamation was one of surprise rather than pain, and her lover quickly ran to learn the cause. Quicker than a wink he landed in Mary's arms, and the situation became decidedly interesting. It took more than an hour to straighten matters out so that sparking could be resumed, and everybody, including the old folks, promised dead silence.

The story of the accident however leaked out, and is enjoyed none the less because it is true.

In an article on "The Sixteenth Amendment," to appear in the *Forum* for September, Senator Ingalls will set forth the arguments derivable from history and from political science which go to the impolicy of extending the right of suffrage to women.

A Good Appetite
is essential to good health; but at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, derangement of the digestive organs, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system. Be sure to take it.

Scribner's Magazine for September opens with a fully illustrated article on "The Modern Nile," by Edward L. Wilson, one of the most enthusiastic and skilful of travelers and photographers, whose previous journeys with his camera in out-of-the-way places have attracted very favorable attention through the articles which he has written about them and the lectures which he has delivered in many places. In this article Mr. Wilson describes a Nile journey from the Delta a thousand miles to the Second Cataract, from the fresh point of view of an experienced and thoughtful observer.

In HARPER'S MAGAZINE for September the second and concluding part of Howard Pyle's narative of the freebooting adventurers who ruled the Spanish Main in the last century is devoted to the marooners, of whom Captain Avery, Captain Kidd, Captain "Blackbeard" and Captain Low were conspicuous examples. The authentic history of those pirates, whose very names made merchantmen tremble in their shoes, is described in the graphic manner, and Mr. Pyle illustrates the romantic scenes of that evil epoch with four drawings.

The interest of the ATLANTIC for September may be said to depend greatly on most interesting installments of its two serial stories by Mrs. Oliphant and Mr. F. Marion Crawford, the latter at their ehiax; M. Crawford's especially has a scene which for thrilling novelty is almost unequaled. Dr. Holmes, in "Our Hundred Days in Europe," tells about his stay in Paris and his visits to some of the places which he had seen years before, particularly St. Etienne du Mont, the Pantheon, the Cafe Procope, the Louvre, the Palais Royal, the Bois de Boulogne; and also of a visit to Monsieur Pasteur.

The glow of health and buoyant spirits which I possess are due to the true "L. F." Atwood Medicine. Trade-mark "L. F."

A Wrong Lookout.

An innocent looking old man was waiting at the Third street depot for a train the other day, and as he got ready for a little walk around the neighborhood, Special Officer Button cautioned him to look out for bad men.

"Yes—much obleged—I'll do so," replied the old man, and off he went.

In about half an hour he returned and exhibited a bank check for $23, and asked the officer where he could get it cashed.

"Nowhere. That check is worthless."

"No?"

"Yes, it is. Where did you get it?"

"Lent a man $20 so that he could get off on his train, and he put on $3 for interest."

"Didn't I warn you?"

"You told me to look out for bad men, but this fellow wasn't bad. He had over a dozen religious tracts in his pocket, and he never swore nor chewed tobacco nor drank whisky."

"Well, you'll never see any more of him."

"And it's all your fault. If you'd said look out for good men I'd have my twenty in my pocket now. The railroad has got to make it up to me or I'll sue somebody." Where's the head foreman of the hull bizness."—Detroit Free Press.

Not at the Table.

Scene: German class.

Mr. W. (describing a Malayo-Teutonic dinner)—And when the gentleman comes in he kisses the hands of all the young ladies present, and then the hostess kisses him upon the forehead.

Inquisitive Scholar—Don't the young ladies kiss him, too?

Mr. W.—No, not at the table.

Class howls. Mr. W. blushes.—Kansas City Luminary.

Much to be Thankful For.

Omaha Dame (reading)—James Rake, of Frankfort, fired four pounds of shot into his stomach, a teaspoonful at a time, as a remedy for asthma.

Omaha Daughter—Mercy me! It didn't do any good, did it?

"The account says he is suffering fearfully from local poisoning."

"Shouldn't wonder; I'm glad we're homeopathists."—Omaha World.

Cleveland With a K.

In the crowd was a gentleman from Boston, who stopped and talked with Cleveland for a few minutes. "We've seen much plessed to see you in Boston," he said. "In fact, your visit was a success. You have made a good president." Here Cleveland objected and smiled a conscious smile, and the Bostonian went on: "You must come again. Come up soon and bring Mrs. K." Then he passed on as if he had done something smart and before Cleveland could tell him that his wife did not spell her name with a K.—Baltimore American.

It Made a Difference.

In the early days of Denver good Deacon Smith used to preach at the meeting house when the congregation was too poor to pay for a preacher, which was about nine months out of the twelve. On a certain Sunday somebody rushed past the church door crying, "Fire!" just as the deacon had reached the point where he intended to clinch his remarks. A dozen or more of the congregation rose and made for the door.

"Do not leave the house of God in this unseemly manner," thundered the deacon.

"But," said a man at the door, "it's your house, deacon."

"Then run, run, for God's sake, 'cause 'taint insured!"—Denver Republican.

Ordinary in Philadelphia.

Scene in a street car: New York Man—Good gracious! What is this? [His hat is smashed.]

Philadelphia Man (reading the paper)—What's the matter?

New York Man—Must be an earthquake. [Is thrown violently against the window.] There it is again! Let 'em get out!

Philadelphia Man (still reading)—Pray be calm; this is an ordinary incident. The car is off the track.—Philadelphia Call.

The fruit trade of Boston asks for cheap fruit baskets which need not be returned.

The average in sugar cane has been much increased in Louisiana.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Around the World. No. 5.

For the benefit of those who are unacquainted with the manner in which quartz mining is carried on, I will try and relate what was observed by me, while visiting Virginia City, where the famous Comstock Lode is located. It is situated in the western part of Nevada, and is reached by a branch road, leaving the Central Pacific at Reno. It is the crookedest road for the distance in the United States, and all up grade; at some places the ascent is very difficult and requires very powerful engines. Virginia City was at that time a very lively place. Many fine buildings could be seen, and everybody seemed to have plenty of money, as the numerous gambling rooms and saloons could testify. The number of miners employed in the mines being about fifteen thousand. The miners there have formed themselves into a union, and have a bank with a large cash capital, and has been a great benefit to them in keeping the wage up to the standard. No one is allowed to work under ground less than four dollars per day, and I think the price is little enough for the risk they run in tunneling the earth. The work is carried on day and night, being divided into three shifts of eight hours each.

These miners as a class are a jolly good hearted set of fellows, earning their money very decidedly by the sweat of their brows, for in some parts of the mines, the heat is so intense that sometimes, seven men are worked on one pick or drill hammer. That is, one man goes and works as long as he can stand the heat, perhaps ten minutes, and then is relieved by another while he retires to the air shaft and remains until the others have taken their turn.

But now I will visit the hoisting works where the powerful machinery needed in hoisting the ore from the mine is in motion. The very finest machinery in use is found there. Large Corless engines revolve the large wheel over which the belt attached to the cages is run. These cages are simply platforms, one above the other, securely connected, upon which the cars are run from the different levels of the mine.

The main shaft or entrance to the mine is started and is excavated until a body of vein is reached; then tunnels are dug in every direction, the ore and refuse material being carried to the main shaft and hoisted above ground, the refuse carried off to a place called the dump, and the ore goes to the quarts crushing mills, where it is pulverized and by the use of chemicals the gold and silver collected.

But now to visit the mine itself. I was first shown to a dressing room, or more properly an undressing room, where I divested myself of the greater part of my clothing and put on a rubber suit. Then with the station boss I was conducted to the car and got aboard. The cage then began to lower at first very slowly, but soon I felt as though we were going through space quite rapidly. By some signal given by my escort we stopped, and I was then told to follow him, which was complied with.

It was quite dark, the only light being his lantern. Mr. Wright then asked me if I knew where I was, but as it had been quite a long time since my recollection of of being there before, I answered in the negative. I was then informed we were 1500 feet from the surface of the earth. We then proceeded through the tunnel, meeting several cars drawn by mules, loaded with ore, going to the cage to be hauled up.

I was very glad that my clothing had the greater part been left above, as the temperature was quite warm and it secured as if we were moving through a cloud of steam, my rubber suit being quite wet and the water dripping off as though I had been out in the rain.

We were met by a miner who told us to wait there a few moments as a blast was about to explode. Almost instantly a deafening explosion took place which caused me to wish I was somewhere else but we were perfectly safe.

We moved on to where the miners were busy loosening the quartz which had been packed from some previous charge, and loading the cars waiting to carry it away. The tunnels are all timbered strongly that any pieces of rock becoming loosened over head would not fall in and stop up the passage. One place I examined was very rich, threads of silver could be seen in the rock looking as though some great heat had caused the silver to melt and had then been suddenly cooled leaving these wires firm in the rock.

We then proceeded back to the cage and I was invited to enter again. We began to descend and I felt the temperature becoming warmer and warmer until I felt as though I should stifle with the excessive heat, but said nothing determined to see it out. When we next stopped I was 2300 feet underground and I must say the thought was anything but pleasant. My curiosity did not allow me to make my stay any longer than necessary. I looked about a few moments and saw those poor miners toiling in the heat, the perspiration streaming from their bodies. At one place we passed a pipe used for carrying off the water to a distant part of the mine and you could not hear your hand upon it.

We retraced our steps to the main shaft and were then lifted once more to the surface and the light of day. Altogether the trip was very interesting as well as instructive and if any one ever visits that place they should by all means avail themselves of the opportunity of seeing this wonderful sight.

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver is misery. Indigestion is a foe to good nature.

The human digestive apparatus is one of the most complicated and wonderful things in existance. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

No internal or external pain can exist where MINARD'S LINIMENT is used.
Whatever the cause, be it Burn or Bruise, Strain or Sprain, Cut or Scald; be the suffering from Contractions or Swellings, Gripes or Cramps, in man or beast, this KING OF PAIN always cures. Yachtsman and Horseman remember the name: Minard's Liniment. Large Bottles only 25 cent. Sold by all Druggists.
Prepared by NELSON & CO., Boston.

HOUSE FOR SALE!
Cottage house and good garden situated on Pleasant street, Norway, for sale at a bargain. Water main in street and hydrant near. For terms and particulars apply to C. E. Hoit, Norway, Me. 30-42

[Written for the Advertiser.]

Norway Village in the Forties. No. 44.

In the youth of the scribe, while the town was still young, while yet the new Waterford road was unknown and the Harrison road was unthought of, there were two men well known on the streets of, at least, the southerly half of the town, who traveled much and almost always with "shank's mare," whose names and appearance were well known to the boys of the country, and about whom the boys always imagined there was something mysterious—something not fully understood, and the uncertainty was just sufficient to make the men objects of much interest to the urchins who occasionally met with them. The boys only knew they came from the great west or south-west, that they entered the settlement by scaling the hills beyond Perry's and the Nobles'; but exactly where they lived, or whether they so much as had any homes at all, was a riddle they could not solve. Evidently they were not over-burdened with the goods of this world as they often appeared with patches on their knees, and their coats were sometimes open at the elbows, and their hats occasionally sadly battered and bruised by time and use. Perhaps their toes were decidedly better and able to be out in all sorts of weather, and their hair and whiskers mayhap were long and unkept; and still they were apparently contented, happy-go-lucky sort of fellows, with a general air of seediness as if the buds had long since opened and the flowers had departed in the midsummer of their lives.

Was there a "training" at the village they were sure to be present. Was a barn hauled, a town meeting held, a gathering of importance of any sort, these mysterious mortals were on the spot to see that affairs were conducted in order and after the Orthodox style. They were curiously silent, and how in fact is where their strength appeared, for they could magnify the verities more times, and do it easier than most people; and so they awake one fine morning and found themselves famous.

There were other people also, who came to this country from that other world which lay beyond the western hills, and, like the wonder-loaded, home-spun urchin of the Thirties, whom the scribe of these papers well knew, well recollects with what wonder he thought of the possibilities of the wonderful land that lay beyond the hills. Did they live in houses there like people did here, and above all things what should prevent their tumbling off some dark night over the edge of the world where the sun had gone? These things were a great care to the poor fellow, as many a question of more difficult solution has been since; and well does he remember climbing to the top of the highest hill in search of the top of the house, one Saturday afternoon, when his father was at the village, in the vain effort to see over the western hills to that strange country on the other side.

And 'tis almost pitiful to think that as the tow-headed urchin traveled on through life and grew old, and as he thought, by came large and strong, he was ever trying to climb to some place where he might catch a distant glimpse of the unknown land his imagination pictured as lying over the hills and far away. But always the beautiful country eluded his vision, and yet forever the golden rays of the setting sun painted its temples in gorgeous colors, its fields waved with abundant harvests, its streams flowed over golden sands and through cities of wonderful beauty to mingle with the great sea at last. And as time flows on and the urchin's locks turn grey, or many drop altogether, those visions of the land—when the mystic land beyond the hills, for which he has been looking all these years, grows dim, and as the twilight descends, fades quite away, and there come visions of a fairer land than even the golden west can show, where the forms of the sweet friends who had become wearied in life's journey, and had laid them down so quietly to rest and sleep, are once more present to his view.

Ah, dear reader, what a blessed ordering of the Great Power that made the world and all the poor tow-headed urchins in it, that when at the last our feet become weary in forever climbing and our journey becomes a burden, the good angels of God's mercy descend to the valley of our humiliation and bring sweet visions of a country more beautiful than even the sunset land of our youth.

How well the tow-headed boy remembers a time when he talked with a playmate as they sat upon the flat roof of the old shed at home, of what might be seen over the edge of the world where the sun disappeared. That was ere we were old and had grown big they would go over the hills and see the edge of the world, the fallen stars and the midnight sun, and they would take a pocket full of rocks to throw over. And now behold the boy has grown old and his grey locks are thin, but the time to go has not yet come to him, but his old playmate started many years ago to scale the hills and explore the land beyond, and he left no word for his friend when he started away, neither has any message come back of how the country looks or how he fares. The Great West was his home when he left, and the scribe has often thought, "Does my old friend ever think now of the time when we sat on the shed-roof together wondering, and wondering what there could be at the edge of the world where the sun went down?"

And so this world spins on in space, ever turning and never tired, while poor mortals are coming from nowhere, staying their time and going no whither, with bodies and hearts to feed and make grow, while the little village of the Forties grows to man's estate, and our two boys always imagined there was something mysterious—something not fully understood, and the uncertainty was just sufficient to make the men objects of much interest to the urchins who occasionally met with them. The boys only knew they came from the great west or south-west, that they entered the settlement by scaling the hills beyond Perry's and the Nobles'; but exactly where they lived, or whether they so much as had any homes at all, was a riddle they could not solve. Evidently they were not over-burdened with the goods of this world as they often appeared with patches on their knees, and their coats were sometimes open at the elbows, and their hats occasionally sadly battered and bruised by time and use. Perhaps their toes were decidedly better and able to be out in all sorts of weather, and their hair and whiskers mayhap were long and unkept; and still they were apparently contented, happy-go-lucky sort of fellows, with a general air of seediness as if the buds had long since opened and the flowers had departed in the midsummer of their lives.

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And 'tis almost pitiful to

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1887.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

Soon to Commence.

A new serial story. One of the most interesting stories ever published in the county. It will run through only a few numbers of the paper. You should subscribe now and try the ADVERTISER. You will be pleased with it. We will give you all the local news. Invite your absent friends to take the ADVERTISER.

Levi Bisbee of East Sumner, has been granted a pension.

There will be a great game of base ball on the Canton Trotting Association grounds at Canton Tuesday, Sept. 20.

Maj. Hastings has resigned from the Democratic State Committee, and Col. C. S. Edwards has been elected to fill the vacancy.

The Lewiston *Journal* nominates Miss Heloise E. Hersey to succeed Miss Freeman as President of Wellesley College. Miss Hersey is a daughter of Dr. A. L. Hersey of Oxford.

The Otisfield quarterly meeting will hold its fall session with the Bridgton Centre F. B. Church (the old Baptist house, opposite town house,) Sept. 7th and 8th.

The mills built by Shirley & Nutter, Fryeburg, and now owned by P. Cousins & Co. for a general lumber and grist mill were burned Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. The fire caught about the engine. But little grain was on hand. It was insured in Fife's agency.

OXFORD.

The Grays of Gray suffered defeat once more from the Oxford County champions. The chief features of the game were loose playing on both sides and wretched umpiring. Love of the Grays throws without doubt the swiftest ball of any amateur pitcher in this vicinity. Ellis was obliged to leave for Boston at the end of the 5th inning. The Oxfords lose a prize when they lose Ellis for he has proven himself to be far superior to any other pitcher whom he has played against this season. Only three runs were made off from Ellis while he pitched. Bisbee pitched the remainder of the game out for the Oxfords. Cuthcart played a good game but nearly all the others played loosely. Below is the full score.

OXFORD.	A.B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.
Glover, 2b	6	3	2	3	5	0
Cathcart, rf	6	2	1	1	0	0
Robinson, lf	6	3	2	1	0	0
White, 1b	6	3	2	11	1	0
McGovern, c	6	3	2	7	2	0
Bunnell, ss	5	3	1	2	3	1
Bisbee, 3b & p	5	3	1	1	1	0
Ellis, p	5	1	1	0	3	0
Edwards, cf	5	1	1	1	0	0
Chaplin, 3b	2	1	0	0	2	1
	47	19	13	27	17	1

GRAYS.	A.B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.
Jordan, 1b	6	2	2	9	0	0
Lowell, 3b & p	6	2	2	0	3	0
W. Symonds, cf	6	1	1	1	0	0
Wilson, ss & p	6	1	1	1	2	0
Morrill, c	5	2	2	7	2	0
Chute, 2b	5	1	1	1	3	0
C. Symonds, rf	5	1	1	1	0	0
Harmon, lf	5	0	0	1	0	0
McKenney, ss & 3b	4	0	0	0	2	1
	48	10	10	21	12	1

Two base hits: White (Oxford), Double play: Glover and White; first base on balls, by Bisbee 1, McKenney 2, Wilson 2; hit by pitched ball, Rounds; passed balls by McGovern 2, Morrill 6; wild pitches by Ellis 1, Bisbee 3; struck out by Ellis 5, Bisbee 2, McKenney 1, Lowell 3. Time 2h 30m. Umpire, Harris. Scorer, T. L. Ellis.

Cows have been doing much damage in East Oxford, especially in the corn fields of Robert Thomas. One night last the boys took their guns and went into his corn to watch for the coons. About midnight the boys all asleep and the coons came, got what corn they wanted while the boys slumbered.

Harry Ellis is in Boston learning to be a civil engineer.

Charlie Goodrich was in town last week and went fishing of course.

George Hawkes has been quite sick.

A number of teams are hauling coal for the Robinson Mfg. Co.

Mr. Mitchel, a former resident is tending gate at the Mechanic Falls campmeeting.

Mrs. Rufus Cushman and her girls are at the campmeeting.

Samuel P. Barker and wife is spending the week at Mechanic Falls.

Col. Louis H. Edwards is visiting in Boston.

In refer the head of "Wonderful Work of a Maine Photographer," the Daily *Argus* gives a long account of J. K. Chase's success in taking instantaneous pictures of objects in motion. The so called instantaneous views are only a dim outline owing to underexposure, as lenses and plates are not rapid enough to make a bright picture in an instant. Mr. Chase has succeeded in getting a combination of such unprecedented rapidity that the first time he tried them the picture was over-exposed, something that has never before happened in the history of photography. Mr. Chase can not only get clear bright pictures of persons or animals walking, but claims to be able to take them in rapid motion when running or trotting, and even to catch birds on the wing. Such pictures are very curious. It don't seem possible that people and animals get into such awkward shapes in walking and running as the photographs show that they do.

George Ellis has got a good situation as teacher.

The Rev. Clarence Greeley preached his last sermon here last Sunday, unless he decides to stay here until next spring. The Congregational church has unanimously extended an invitation for him to stay.

It is quite sickly. Two deaths this week. The board of health says that every one ought to remember that decaying fish breeds fevers especially in hot, damp weather.

A sudden and heavy shower with sharp lightning and heavy thunder, Monday.

The pond is as high as it ever was known to be at this season.

A slight frost did a little damage in exposed situations last Friday night.

The Knights of Labor talk of holding a big convention here soon.

A number went to campmeeting Sunday.

The band boys returned from Peak's Island and reported a splendid time.

W. S. Edwards of Boston, was in town Friday. He is a runner for factory supplies, also an amateur photographer. He has one of the largest collections of factory pictures we have ever seen, all taken by himself.

Thomas Baker has been appointed justice of the peace.

Judge Enoch Foster was in town Friday.

Clara Bumpus, a daughter of Samuel Bumpus, died Sunday of typhoid fever, aged 5 years. The funeral was held Tuesday.

Fred Delano, clerk for Durell & Hawkes, is away on a vacation.

Dr. Stevens and father, also Mrs. S. E. Folsom are in Boston this week.

The Naples stage line running from the depot to Edes Falls beat their former record during the month of August, carrying more passengers than it has ever before been known to in the history of the line and business is still increasing. That Concord coach drawn by four horses makes a good team and deserves success.

The Oxford Cornet Band received a set of first-class uniforms from G. W. Simmons & Co., Boston, last week. The suits were cut and made to order and are perfect fits. The band attended the State Band Muster at Greenwood Garden last week, returning Saturday.

E. W. Edwards and family are stopping at Upton for a week or two.

The K. of L. have a fair and supper at their hall at Welchville Friday evening.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

City company has commenced to come. Wm. Clapp, wife and son from Salem, Mass., are at Winchester Spaulding's. Mrs. Almeda Carey and daughter from Salem, Mass., are at her father's, John Cressey's.

Inez Buzwell has returned home to Mass.

J. T. Ladd had an auction Saturday, Aug. 27th in the p. m. and at night he went down to the lower village to Ferdinand Warren's and while eating his supper was taken in a shock. He was unconscious until Tuesday morning, Aug. 30th, when he passed away. His wife died July 12th. He was buried beside his wife Wednesday, Aug. 31st.

A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Corry Bonney of West Sumner, Aug. 24th, who has six grandmothers and four grandfathers. Isn't that a spoilt child?

Mrs. N. Mason from South Paris, is visiting at A. F. Mason's.

Katie Warren is at Dixfield to work in the corn factory.

Mrs. Anna Foster and son from Auburn, are stopping a few weeks at J. A. Warren's.

James Bicknell started out with his threshing machine Aug. 30. J. A. Warren and son started with theirs last week.

Potatoes are a failure this year.

NORTH NORWAY.

Mrs. Wm. Stevens and child from Portland are visiting at James Shedd's. Dr. Osgood Bradbury and wife are visiting at the same place a few days.

Lewis Lovering and family from Medford Mass., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Ada Merrill (*nee* Dunn) from Mass., is visiting her parents.

Irving Symonds, who cut his finger so badly not long since, had it amputated last week.

When next you visit the Albany Basins, Herbert, be sure and take a fish-hook and line and an extra suit of feminine apparel.

Mrs. F. P. Judkins on the way to Sidney Hayes' in Greenwood from Swift's Corner lost a pair of gold bowed spectacles in a red morocco case. The finder will please return them, we trust, to Mrs. J., North Norway.

Mrs. Mary Hall from Mass., is visiting at Marion Noble's.

E. A. Cox has begun to fill his silo. He has lately added two more cows to his already large stock.

Arthur Noyes is at work for Henry Tracy threshing.

Some of the farmers around here are hauling their grain to Waterford for Johnson Haskell to thresh.

Mrs. Alonzo Heath has suffered very much of late with a carbuncle on her neck.

Nathan Foster is having a carriage house built by Leonard Flint.

Nellie Curtis and sister from Paris are visiting at Albion Hall's.

We are hoping for an invitation to dinner at Cummings' summer residence on Goat Island. We are very fond of "relishes" and "soup."

BRYANT'S POND.

A. L. Rowe has purchased C. R. Houghton's stock of plows and harrows and will hereafter deal in the same as also repairs. The agencies held by Mr. H. have been transferred to him.

Senator J. R. Mcpherson of New Jersey was in town Friday.

M. E. Cole is at home sick, threatened with a fever.

Alden Chase, esq., has purchased a part of the Chase property situated in this village and will soon become a resident here.

Arrivals at the Glen Mountain House Saturday: Rev. C. A. Hayden, H. E. Cushman, Auburn: Rev. H. R. Nye, Pa.; Dr. O. F. Bradford, J. A. Blackman, Mechanic Falls; C. D. Palmer, Boston; O. M. Cummings, Norway; H. L. Ryerson, West Sumner.

There was a social dance at the Glen Mountain house last Saturday evening, which was highly enjoyed by those present. Several couples were present from Locke's Mills and a big four horse team brought a merry party from Dudley cottage. Music was furnished by Bacon Brothers, Bert Whitman and James Sherman.

Mrs. D. H. Buck and daughter of Hyde Park, Mass., and Mrs. Hiram Young of Bethel have been visiting their brother, Abel Bacon the past week.

W. H. Cole lost a fine cow last week in consequence of feeding her two much salt.

The annual Universalist grove meeting Sunday was a complete success and a large number were present. Prayer by Rev. Mr. Pease of Boston, who is supplying the pulpit here at present; sermon by Rev. Mr. Hayden of Auburn, subject, "Creation of Man." Ex-Gov. Perham opened the afternoon service; Rev. Mr. Nye of Pennsylvania spoke on "What is Truth." The general comments were "Two of the best sermons we ever heard." Music was furnished by the West Paris Brass Band and local singers.

Don't forget the teachers' meeting here on the 16th and 17th. Let us have a good turnout. CLINTON.

UPTON.

Sunday, the 21st, we witnessed the very impressive service of baptism administered to 14 persons, and 15 were taken into the church, Mr. Adams of Bangor officiating, who preached a very plan, practical sermon from the words "Were there not ten, where are the nine"?

Mrs. Wilber of Massachusetts is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Edwards and wife of Oxford are visiting at Mrs. Strickland's.

H. C. Douglass has been at home, but left last week for Boston to commence his studies as he intends taking a course at commercial college.

Mrs. Haywood is sick.

D. C. Brooks is on the sick list and fears are entertained of his recovery.

We had a cold, frosty night lately but the fog coming on early prevented it from doing damage.

LOVELL.

Died in Lovell Aug. 26th, Mrs. Zalmon Pray, aged 72 years. The funeral was attended on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Wm. Sanbrook.

Farmers at North Lovell are drawing their sweet corn to Waterford corn factory.

W. O. Brown has taken a contract to build at Intervale Park, N. H., a dwelling house and also a lodging house of 30 rooms for Rev. Chas. Cullis.

H. Walter Eastman and W. H. Kenniston are threshing grain. They are going into Sweden.

C. K. Chapman has sold Albert Kimball one of the best pairs of yearling steers in this vicinity.

The road machine has been let to certain parties in the town of Stowe who propose to find if there is a better way to make their roads than with a plow and hoe.

The county commissioners on Thursday located a road from a point near the house of Nathaniel Fox in West Lovell to the main road leading by the house of Joseph Wiley in Stowe. The whole distance is about ⅞ of a mile.

Last year some cattle belonging to Heald & Walker became unwell and were not caught until winter when they were run down and brought home. This last spring they were turned to pasture again but a few days since 12 of them and 2 belonging to Howard Charles became like wild cattle and broke from the pasture. They took the road to Fryeburg. Eight of them were secured but the others were last seen in the woods near Lovell's Pond. They came out once near the academy but took to the woods again.

Two dogs belonging to J. H. Stearns and T. J. Allard have killed four sheep belonging to John Fox in West Lovell. Nathaniel Fox heard them one day and went out with his rifle. He stopped near the pasture fence and the sheep soon came up with the dogs after them. He killed one dog but the other got away.

George Smith has a very nice pair of white faced calves. He also has an odd one the same color.

WATERFORD.

Dr. W. P. Shattuck died Aug. 15th, of gangrene, at the age of 69 years. He had been in impaired health about a year, latterly was affected with rheumatic troubles, and a few weeks ago gangrene of the foot set in. Dr. Shattuck came to Waterford Flat from Boston, 33 years ago, while traveling about delivering scientific lectures, and was so well pleased with the place, that he at once bought the Daniel Brown hotel stand, which he made his home. A few years after, he established therein a hygienic asylum for the treatment of diseases on the water-cure system, which he continued till his death, making repeated enlargements and improvements of the building and adornment of the grounds rendering it a most beautiful and attractive place, and also extending the scope of its patronage. It had indeed long since become celebrated far and wide, and the death of its proprietor will be felt as a public loss. Dr. Shattuck was a kind-hearted, liberal man helping in every good work, and profuse in his private charities. He possessed a fine intellect as well as a warm heart. The funeral was at his late residence, conducted by Rev. Miss C. E. Angell, of Norway, and he was interred in Elm Vale cemetery. Deceased leaves no family, but one brother from New York was with him in his last days. Shortly before he died, the doctor made a will, giving his valuable water-cure establishment at Waterford Flat, to three ladies who have assisted in running it, and it will be kept up as formerly.—*News.*

GILEAD.

Only child of Henry Bean died Aug. 23th, after a brief illness.

C. R. Locke is having a short vacation at Old Orchard.

E. H. Green and wife from Providence, R. I., are in town for a short time.

D. R. Hastings and wife and Mrs. S. A. Coffin were at the Islands over last Sunday.

Cyrus Gammon and wife have been on visit to Fryeburg.

One G. A. R. boys have returned and report a fine time at the Weirs despite the threatening rain.

Cephus Cobb and wife from Stoneham, were at Asa Keniston's over last Sunday.

Nellie Leach of Bethel is working for Mrs. J. W. Bennett.

Charles Prescott from South Paris was in town Sunday.

NORTH RUMFORD.

Children's Sunday was observed at Rumford Point church the 28th.

Mary Hutchins and Mark Elliott, go to Bethel for a term of school.

Flora Lufkin of Boston is at J. H. Howe's.

Corn factory commenced operations on Saturday.

J. F. Elliott returns to Boston with his family this week, Miss M. A. Ostrandy to Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. E. G. Jewett to South Paris.

Ella and Mary Perry are at Preston Howard's.

We understand J. R. P. Simpson has been granted a pension.

Hop picking commences at Turner Silver's next Thursday.

Henry Abbott and wife have gone to Gorham, N. H., to visit their daughter.

Annie Hodgdon goes to Bridgton to attend school next two weeks.

CASCO.

Corn shop opened in this place last Tuesday with the usual ceremonies. Wm. J. Curtis of South Paris, boss; M. S. Eastman, bookkeeper. Corn is good and if the frost holds off will yield a good return.

Last Friday three young men in this town started out to hunt bees. They succeeded in finding two swarms in hollow trees and after some hard chopping finally got about one square foot of comb and about two quarts of bees with no honey. The names of the successful party are as follows: Levi Dingley, Wm. P. Bowker and Irvin P. Fickett.

Several of our people are attending the Methodist campmeeting at East Poland.

Solomon M. Gay is building him a creamery. Work done by G. T. Cook.

Two tramps were surprised in E. A. Barton's shop Saturday morning where they had spent the night, and were sent on their way.

W. C. Pinkham will go to South Windham to superintend the bath room at Capt. McClellan's shop.

S. H. Mann has just put into his store a new lot of fancy dress goods, making his stock the fullest in town.

HANOVER.

Swan & Cobb visit here the 6th for 3 days. Their work is well known here.

Mrs. Irrison and son, who have been spending a few weeks in town, have returned home.

Helen Staples and her friends left Monday morning for Chicago.

Etta Howe started the 25th for N. Y., where she is to remain one year at the Hamilton Female Seminary. Her brother, A. G. Howe accompanied her as far as Boston, where she was to meet friends going direct to Hamilton. Arthur returned Saturday evening.

Mrs. Ida Hutchins is visiting friends in Portland.

Mrs. E. M. Putnam is in town visiting her mother.

The village school commences Sept. 5, under the instruction of Edwin Elliott of Rumford.

Wm. Frost remains about the same.

Addison Saunders is improving.

Prof. Chamberlain is in town tuning and repairing pianos and organs.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dixie will give one of their charming and unique entertainments at Union Hall next Saturday eve, Sept. 3d.

Mrs. Lee and daughter are visiting in town, guests of Mrs. Abbie Hutchins.

Dick Martz's variety show is billed for Sept. 6th at Union Hall. He advertises an entirely new programme. H.

WEST PARIS.

The game of base ball between the West Paris first nine and the Gorhams of Gorham, N. H., resulted in a victory for the West Paris nine by a score of 14 to 13. Dr. C. B. Rankins of Bryant's Pond, umpire.

Dr. Yates' little girl has been for the past two weeks and is now very sick with typhoid fever. Dr. French of Norway, visits her every other day.

Mrs. Harriet H. Bryant, wife of J. Millett Bryant of South Woodstock, died very suddenly Tuesday from neuralgia of the heart. She leaves a family of eight children, a babe of 3 weeks and a young child of 11 months. Her age was 38 years. Mr. Bryant and his distressed family have the deep sympathy of this community.

Our Cadet Band went to Bryant's Pond last Sunday to attend the Universalist Grove Meeting and express themselves as highly pleased with their treatment by the Bryant's Pond people.

Our butter factory is churning 200 lbs. of butter per day which finds a ready sale at 24 cents per pound at the factory.

Dr. Packard has bought him a lot near A. J. Curtis on Extension street and as I learn will build him a fine residence this fall.

Henry Fifield has cellar and underpinning all ready for the frame.

Wm. Jackson's new house is nearly completed.

Mrs. Mary Bradbury is selling out her summer goods at and below cost. Now is the time for purchasers. JNO.

Our Little Ones and the Nursery for September is a gem of childhood literature beautifully illustrated. Among the many good things is "Going to the Woods" which will be of particular interest to the small Norway lads and lasses being written for them by a Norway lady,—Christine Stephens.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Lola Bryant of Portland is spending her vacation in this village with her grandmother, Mrs. Irene Hobbs.

Mrs. Sadie Kimball has returned from Norway, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harrison Buck.

Rufus Young attended the horse trot at the Norway Fair Grounds Thursday, but returned in time to attend the grand hop at the Mount Abram Hotel the same evening.

Mrs. Abbie Knight is visiting at Norway.

Your correspondent had a pleasant call last Sunday from Elmer H. Young and Annie Lucas of Bethel and Miss Eunice F. Buck of Hyde Park, Mass.

Lewis Robinson, wife and child, also a Mr. Saunders, all of Manchester, N. H., are visiting at Mrs. B. Stevens.

The social dance at the Mount Abram House under the auspices of a few of young men here and the free use of the hall by the proprietor, was one of the finest. Among the invited were the guests at Oscar Bowker's cottage, Bryant's Pond; also the guests at the Pearson and Dudley cattages—about 32 couples participating, every one seeming to enjoy themselves. We pronounce it a success and hope another year to see it repeated. We learn that those present from the Bowker cottage and those who participated in the above social from Bryant's Pond returned the compliment and invited the guests from the Pearson and Dudley cottages, also the people in this vicinity to Bryant's Pond last Saturday evening, where it was repeated in fine style at the Glen Mountain Hall.

The guests at Ethridge's went to the Umbagog Lake last week.

A party from this place camped out at Screw Auger Falls last Friday night.

Services at the church next Sunday at half past ten in the forenoon by Rev. L. E. Pease.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Eaton and daughter of Greenwood, Mass., are visiting her brother and sister, George W. Gray and Mrs. C. O. Pendexter.

Mark Jordan of National City, Cal. and Roscoe Jordan of Colorado are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. T. W. Burleigh of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting at her parental home, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Bennett's.

Wilson Pingree of Berlin Falls, N. H., is visiting relatives on the south road.

Ernest Gilman has gone to Livermore Falls to work.

Died Aug. 26th, Jacob Saunders. He has made his home with Hollis Plant for the past few years.

Preaching at the Universalist church last Sunday by Rev. F. M. Alvord of Friendship, N. Y., and a lecture in the evening by his son, Rev. O. F. Alvord of North Fryeburg.

Nellie Goldthwaite is visiting relatives in Peabody, Mass.

Perley Bennett of South Bridgton has been cutting and stacking hay on Buck meadow lot.

Burnham & Morrill commenced canning corn at their shop last Friday.

HEBRON.

Cyrus Pratt, the boss shoemaker, has fitted up a place in F. R. Glover's store where he is prepared to repair boots and shoes.

Mrs. Almira Davenport and little son of Mendon, Mass., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Maxim.

Mrs. Mary Whitman returned home from Lowell, Mass., Thursday. Her daughters, Blanche and Bertha Whitman came with her for a visit.

Nathan Fogg and wife with their daughters, Mrs. Elsie Bray and Mrs. Sarah Windsor of Poland, came up to see his sister, Mrs. Turner, Saturday.

Monday was made a lively day by students arriving in town to attend the academy. Tuesday morning school commenced with many new students present and there are many more to come yet.

The new band instruments arrived Monday evening. The boys had a fine time with them in the chapel.

Mrs. Irene Clark of Boston arrived Monday for a visit to relatives. Her daughters, Fannie and Flora, who have been visiting here will return home with her.

Dr. Speer and family of Freeport are visiting here this week.

Levi Washburn is in town selling books.

WEST BETHEL.

Mrs. Sarah Leach and daughter of South Paris, have been on a visit at G. B. Lowell's.

A. P. Bean of South Acton, Mass., has been visiting his relatives and friends here. Mr. Bean formerly lived in this town and was a very fine man. When he moved away he left many friends who were glad to welcome him.

W. A. Farwell is at work on the railroad.

Mrs. Herbert Mason, who has been very sick, is now reported as being some better.

S. W. Potter has a hen of the Wyandotte breed that laid an egg which measured 8¼x6⅛ inches and curtained three yolks.

Mrs. Julia Skillings of Mass., is here visiting her sister, Amy Bean. Your correspondent being one of her old schoolmates at school has taught in years past was glad to see her looking so finely.

Frances Barker, who has been sick, is now some better.

Mrs. Carrie Goodnow and her friend, Mrs. Allen have been to Gorham, N. H., to visit their old friends.

Mellen Mason has just completed his silo and will soon fill it with fodder raised for that purpose.

Nelson Wilber and wife who have been away on their wedding tour have returned and settled down to housekeeping.

Little Charlie Eastman was seen last Monday going from the store to his home carrying a nice bouquet in one hand and a large sunflower resting on his shoulder which made him feel rather proud. Charlie is only four years old but is a bright, smart and intelligent little fellow and his parents have good reason to feel proud of him.

A. L. Chaplin of Welchville, was in town a few days ago. He was a clerk in A. S. Bean's store for over two years and while here gained many friends who were glad to see him.

Ed Smith has a nice piece of lima beans which he is raising for the factory to can.

Charles Smith, who has been feeble for a long time is so as to be out some in pleasant weather.

OTISFIELD.

Shelling corn shop beans is all the rage.

Melvin Morse has sold his nice stallion for $800.

Dr. James Nutting of Hallowell, has been visiting relatives and friends in this place the past week.

R. G. Edwards has been sick the past week.

Lizzie Maxfield is stopping with her aunt, Mrs. H. H. Edwards, a few days.

John Doerster of Hartford, is in town a few days with his gun and hound to see if he can capture reynard.

Meetings at Spurr's Corner are well attended.

Henry Meserve and family are visiting friends in New Hampshire.

D. L. Holden of East Otisfield, sold two organs, two sewing machines and two harnesses to Oxford parties last week.

N. W. Plummer sold a horse to Will Scribner of Casco.

Mrs. Ivory Day of South Casco, was thrown from her carriage one day last week and hurt very badly.

Al. Cole and wife are stopping at A. F. Hamlin's.

Mrs. H. H. Edwards visited friends in Boston and Charlestown last week. She has returned home.

Sylvetus Lombard and wife of Mass., are spending a few days at Andrew Newcomb's.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Our Sabbath School held their annual picnic Friday of last week. There were several new features not enjoyed at former picnics, among which were boating and fishing. A fire was built and the fish cooked for dinner, also a dessert of roast corn. It was pronounced the best picnic ever enjoyed by our Sabbath School.

Work on the Grange store has commenced. The store is to be enlarged and a hall finished in the upper story.

School commenced this week under the instruction of Miss Ingalls of Bridgton, assisted by Ada Scribner of this place.

Oscar Edwards has gone to Freeport to work in the corn shop. FORGET-ME-NOT.

SOUTH OTISFIELD.

The annual picnic and reunion occurred Wednesday, Aug. 17, on Scribner Hill and was well attended by nearly one hundred of the sturdy sons and daughters of this section and adjoining towns. Among those present we noticed John Robinson and wife of Edes' Falls and seven children, one son and six daughters forming a galaxy of beauty and loveliness rarely found elsewhere than among these grand old hills. Mr. Robinson's mother 82 years of age, Mr. Day and wife of Boston, Mass., Mr. Chute and wife of Bolster's Mills, Mrs. A. T. Hall and daughters of Portland, and others were among the invited guests. The view from the summit of this eminence is most inspiring. The White Mountains in the west, the verdure clad hills of the north, with the beautiful valleys linked as with an endless chain by crystal lakes, while in the east and west enchanting landscapes stretch, forming a panorama never to be forgotten by those fortunate enough to be present. The assembly voted to meet again in one year from date.

The annual lima bean harvesting is at hand and the farmers of this vicinity are busy in securing a very good crop. L. L. Jillson is agent for the company.

Mrs. M. K. Morse has sold her black stallion "Tom Patchen" to parties in Welchville.

Lilla Jillson and Nellie Stone return to their studies at North Bridgton this week.

Mrs. Atwood Holden of Portland, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Jillson.

Mrs. Lowry of Weymouth, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. K. Morse.

Mrs. Tukey of Portland, is visiting her brother, Levi Scribner. ANON.

NORWAY LAKE.

Herbert Hathaway and Chas. T. Witt were at Mrs. H. H. Hathaway's over Sunday. They chartered the steamer, Fleeta on Sunday and took their families around Lake Pennesseewassee.

Rev. E. H. Witham of Mason, is visiting at A. S. Bean's and John Wyman's.

Granville Perry and family of Boston, are paying a visit to his brother, Deacon Perry.

C. R. Smith took a trip to Boston last week.

Mrs. Annie L. Stowell and two children of Lynn, Mass., have been visiting at J. F. Bradbury's and Stephen Pottle's.

The venerable Jacob Parson's paid us a visit the other day and we enjoyed his company very much. He is hale and hearty at 80 years and we feel kindly toward him as being a close friend of our father when living.

Granville Perry and family, H. S. Perry and wife, and W. O. Perry and child took a ride in the steamer Fleeta to the islands and around the lake on Monday afternoon.

John Wood has gone to North Waterford to work with M. H. Mosher running a threshing machine.

Geo. W. Wood with his span of horses is hauling sweet corn from North Waterford to Bridgton this week.

Chas. R. Smith has opened photographic rooms in Walker's store and is taking views in the vicinity. He served an apprenticeship with Swan & Cobb, the Norway photographers, and is said to be a first-class artist. We should think this might be a good place to commence business.

Dr. O. N. Bradbury is taking part of his outing with his brother, J. F. Bradbury.

Dr. Elmon Noyes went to his office in Norway and returned in Phil Bradbury's sail boat last Sunday. Phil guided the frail bark safely over the angry waters.

GREENWOOD.

Johnny Yates has been sick, threatened with rheumatic fever. He is better at this writing.

Mrs. Augustus Walton and little boy from Lynn, Mass., are visiting her parents, W. H. Martin and wife.

W. R. Whittle, principal of the Ellsworth High School, with wife and little boy are visiting his mother and brother, W. G. Whittle.

D. G. Herrick is building him a sheep shed.

Samuel S. Millett is sick with typhoid fever at his sister's in Paris. He lives alone and when his neighbors went there to help him cut his hay and grain they found him sick and unable to harness his horse although he could drive after it was harnessed. We hear the doctor says there are as many chances against him as for him.

Orin Ring has taken down the chimney in his house and built a new one, also put in new doors and windows, which will make his house more comfortable for winter quarters.

John Small and family have been to the Advent Camp Meeting.

D. W. Brown, G. H. Hayes, Alden Wilson and John Small are not done haying.

B. F. Martin has gone to Bethel to work in the corn shop. He runs one of the steam cutters.

We hear some of the corn shops have patent corn huskers. We also hear that there are two men in Bridgton who husk 100 bushels each per day. We don't see the need of any patent huskers. JOHN.

NORTH ALBANY.

Daniel E. and Nathan E. Mills found a bear in their trap Sunday. They killed him and brought a part of the carcass home with them.

Mrs. Lewis E. Wheeler's sister from Lawrence, who has been spending a few weeks here, has returned to her home.

Mrs. R. K. Morrill of Norway, is visiting in Mason.

Zenas W. Mills has gone to Norway to work.

The potato crop is going to be light in this town but corn and hay are good.

SNOW'S FALLS.

Fred W. Harding and family and Mr. McAllister and wife have moved into the house owned by Fred J. Wood.

Parties from Norway picnicked here last Thursday. On Friday Postmaster Mellen from Paris Hill and friends were here, and on Saturday a party of twenty from Norway, consisting of Messrs. Whitney and Hathaway of Boston, and friends had a picnic in the grove.

B. B. Farnsworth and wife of Portland were at the Falls Saturday.

Augusta E. Hammond of Paris, has been spending a few days at her uncle's.

RUMFORD CENTRE.

Swan & Cobb will make pictures at Rumford Centre, Sept. 14th, 15th, and 16th.

A Captain's Fortunate Discovery.

Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled with a cough so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is now the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Noyes' Drug Store.

Shedd Reunion.

On Saturday, Aug. 13, the children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and other relatives of the late John and Hannah Shedd enjoyed a family reunion at the old homestead in Waterford, now owned and occupied by the youngest son, John F. Shedd.

The day could not have been more favorable and by eleven o'clock there had assembled a company of twenty-seven, representing four generations and including the stages of life from early childhood to mature old age.

This was the third gathering of the kind during the past year but the only one at which all the children living have been present. Since they last met the oldest sister, Hannah Bancroft, has passed away at the age of 78 years. Now only seven remain, four brothers and three sisters. Of these the youngest sister, Mary Alton lives in another State, so it is not often she can visit her Maine relatives but being early notified of this gathering, she decided to be present. None but the family in charge knew of her intention, consequently all were very much surprised on their arrival to find her at hand to greet them.

Health, strength and the day itself were all favorable for the presence of an aged and much esteemed aunt, Jerusha Shedd. She is now the only living representative of the first generation and is bowed under the weight of 89 years. For many years she has lived in Albany, of which town she and her husband William Shedd were among the first settlers.

Living as they did in those years of cold and almost famine in this section of country, she has known many of the hardships and dangers of the luxuries of life; yet there are few, the measure of whose existence has been so well rounded by deeds of love and kindness to sick and suffering humanity. Now, as her own strength declines her many friends are glad, in part, to repay the debt of gratitude so long incurred.

Other relatives present not in the direct line of descent were Alvin Shedd, Albany, son of Jonathan Shedd, and Alice Frost, North Norway, daughter of Silas Shedd, late of that place.

In response to the dinner call, two large and heavily laden tables were filled with hungry people and after divine blessing had been invoked by J. R. Hall, all began work with a hearty good will. After dinner the remaining time was passed by the older ones in song and social chat, by the younger members in playing croquet, swinging and in other ways making most of the good opportunity for an enjoyable time.

As the hour for departure came and all dispersed to their respective homes, they bore with them many pleasant memories and a firm resolve to continue these family gatherings, which resolve we earnestly hope may long be carried out.

Below we give in chronological order the names of the second generation together with those of their descendants present:

James Shedd and wife, North Norway.
Henry Shedd and wife, Waterford.
Lucy Hall and husband, South Waterford.
George Shedd and wife, North Waterford.
Thomas Kimball, Waterford.
Mary Alton, West Charleston, Vt.
John Shedd and wife, North Waterford.

3D GENERATION.

Anna Fogg (*nee* Hall) and husband, Cumberland, Mills.
John Shedd, Fryeburg.
Myrtie Shedd, North Waterford.
Alton Shedd, " "
George Kimball, Waterford.
Gertie Kimball, " "
Mabel Alton, West Charleston, Vt.
Edgar Shedd, " "
Mary Robinson, Oxford.

4TH GENERATION.

Bertha Fogg, Cumberland Mills.
Bertie Hall, South Waterford.
Lelia Hall, " "
Ina French, Albany.
Millie Robinson, Oxford.
Evelyn Fisk, North Waterford.

HOOD'S
COMPOUND EXTRACT
SARSAPARILLA
TRADE MARK
Worth One Dollar per Bottle.

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season of the year every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PARIS HILL.

Hon. Hannibal Hamlin is visiting his sister, Mrs. Anna Brown.

George H. Watkins, of Portland, passed the Sunday in this village.

Rose M. Giles of Portland, is visiting this village.

A number of our citizens attended worship outside the village Sunday, some going to the Poland Camp Grounds and others attending the Universalist Grove Meeting at Bryant's Pond.

Our schools begin next Tuesday.

Mrs. Javis I. Carter of Brooklyn, N. Y., is at S. R. Carter's.

Services at the Universalist church will be resumed next Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Chickering of Washington, D. C., was in town last week.

O. W. Brown, who escaped from the jail last week, returned to Norway Sunday and gave himself up to officer Bassett, who brought him to his old reposing place in this village Monday morning. He says that he and his companion, Cates on escaping went to West Paris and boarded a freight train and went to Island Pond, and from there they returned to Groveton, N. H., where Wednesday night Cates broke into a store, for which crime he now lies in Lancaster jail. Brown was bailed out by his father Monday night. He is now at work for Rines, the baker, in Norway.

Elizabeth, daughter of Prof. George L. Voce of Milton, Mass., formerly of this village, was married last week to Prof. Joseph Torrey of Grinnell, Iowa.

We note the marriage of Henry D. Hammond and E. Gertrude Dudley.

Leslie Newell is building a new blacksmith shop near his residence on Lincoln street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale at Noyes Drug Store.

D MEANS DYSPEPSIA KILLERS. K

PREPARED by Dr. MARK WOODBURY; put up in Lozenge form in little boxes convenient to carry. Agreeable to taste, perfectly harmless and **sure to cure** Dyspepsia and Indigestion. You should get a box. Only 50 cents (trial box 25 cents), sent to any part of the United States on receipt of price, by DOCTTLE & SMITH, 24 and 26 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

D K

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY,
CUSTOM COAT MAKER!
APPLY TO
G. V. CROCKER, Norway, Me.
September 1, 1887. 35

ROYAL
ABSOLUTE WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING
ABSOLUTEL

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1887.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

J. J. Hayden is building a house.

Judge Foster and wife of Bethel, were in town Friday.

W. H. Whitcomb is shingling the store occupied by Smiley Brothers.

Miss Lizzie Mason is visiting friends in Bethel and vicinity.

Pair of horses and a good Andover boat for sale. See ad.

The September term of the municipal court will be held next Tuesday.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee of Buckfield was in town Monday.

Don C. Seitz, of the Brooklyn *Eagle* is in town this week.

H. A. Noble and wife of Boston, Mass., have been visiting at Hon. A. S. Kimball's.

Mrs. Fred Drake and Carrie Hayden are in town.

Rhoda Pike is soon to attend medical lectures in Chicago.

Ed. Kneeland moves into his new house this week.

Ask your neighbor to become a subscriber to this paper.

Mrs. James Hebbard of Shelburne, N. H., is visiting her son, A. H. Hebbard.

Go to F. Emery & Co. for Horn's pure cider vinegar, at 25 cents per gallon.

David Smiley has gone to Lincoln, Neb., on a trip of inspection. It is quite likely he will remain there for a while.

Repairs on one of the embankments of the Crockett bridge is being made by Emerson Kilgore.

R. T. Patten, registered apothecary, son of Dr. Patten of Skowhegan, is clerking at Noyes' drug store.

Dr. Chas. E. Wilson of Hiram, formerly of this town, recently broke a bone in the back of his hand.

Spectacles and eye-glasses for sale at Hill's.

The Theatrical Company is playing to large houses in Bethel and is liked by all classes. It is not often we get such attractions in the country.

W. S. Abbott and S. G. Hatch have been in Portland the past week. You should call at the store and see the purchases they made.

The Norway Water Co. has used about 5000 feet of water pipe this summer in putting in services. The fair grounds are to be supplied with water.

The ADVERTISER Job Printing Establishment has five job presses and can turn out your work at short notice. Estimates cheerfully given.

G. V. Crocker wants a coat maker immediately. Steady work and good pay. See ad. Girls to learn coat making also wanted. Crocker is rushed with work.

You can get fitted to glasses at V. W. Hill's, if your eyes are troubling you.

We want to do your job printing. We are better prepared than ever before to do good work at low prices. Estimates on work cheerfully given.

The Ladies' Universalist Circle is invited to meet at the Mrs. Trues' Lake View Cottage Saturday afternoon, Sept. 3d. Picnic supper. All are invited. O. M. Cummings will carry all who wish to go.

The catamaran was beached and robbed of her rigging last Saturday evening. No one knows whether the sails went but as there was but little wind on that night it is not expected to have blown away.

The prudent man orders his winter's supply of coal now and saves money. W. C. Cole is receiving coal now and is unloading it direct from the cars. Speak to him about your coal at once.

Geo. Merrill is at home for the present. He has just fitted up a steam grist mill for Atwood & Shaw at Canton. He has recently been at work for Chas. Foster at Dixfield.

The Watson farm will be sold at public auction, Saturday, Sept. 3d, at 2 o'clock, p. m. This is a good farm, pleasantly situated on the shore of the lake and is a fine opportunity for those wishing to purchase.

The favorite Cereal Wheat Pearls, at F. Emery & Co's.

The closing out sale of Mrs. M. E. Woodsum's stock of millinery and fancy goods at the Brackett Branch store by the assignee will continue throughout this week. The ladies are invited to call and look over this stock which is being sold very low and they will be sure to find what they need.

The case of Amos French vs. Virgil E. Dunn, wherein French claimed to recover of Dunn on a warranty in a horse trade was tried the first of the week. It was submitted to H. C. Davis, esq., Ezekiel C. Jackson and C. L. Bennett as referees. Verdict for the defendant.

C. E. Holt.
Bearce & Stearns. G. A. Wilson.

Samuel Hayden has gone to Compton, P. Q., where he will spend his vacation of about six weeks. Mrs. H. and son have been stopping there for a number of weeks past. They will visit several places of interest in that part of the country.

Don't delay if you have got to have your watch regulated, take it to Vivian W. Hill's, Norway block, and let him regulate it.

Arrivals at Elm Farm, Mrs. Albert Richardson's, for the past three weeks have been as follow:—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fowle, Gerald Bean, S. F. Green, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Hartshorn, Emma Hartshorn, Harry Hartshorn, Boston; C. B. Tuckett, Somerville; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dale, Fannie Dale, Marion Dale, Chelsea.

Rev. Mr. Carruthers, of Yarmouth, preached last Sabbath at the Congregational church from the text, "I do not frustrate the grace of God, for if righteousness come by the law, then Christ is dead in vain." Galatians, xi. 21. The sermon was well received. There was splendid singing by the choir, composed of Mrs. Kimball, soprano; Miss Jordan, alto; Geo. W. Howe, tenor and H. L. Horne, bass.

Sunday afternoon smoke was discovered pouring out from S. L. Crockett's drug store and soon a crowd gathered and the hose was attached ready for action. Meantime an entrance was effected and search through the thick smoke began. It was finally found that a flue from the furnace had fallen down. This was soon adjusted and the recently refractory smoke passed peacefully out in its proper channel.

White Heaters strictly pure bees' honey, extract and comb, at F. Emery & Co's.

On Monday of this week, Mrs. D. W. Farnum from Waltham, Mass., accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Lovering of Portland, passed through this village on their way to the north part of the town to visit their mother and aunt. Mrs. Farnum expects to return by the way of Rumford, her former home where she resided for nine years previous to her departure to Waltham. Her husband is stopping at the Jefferson Hill House in Jefferson, N. H., to escape the results of the hay fever.

A. S. Hathaway of Canton, who travels for T. A. Huston & Co. has some good horses. We recently begged a ride with him from South Paris to Norway. We noticed he had a good looking horse but said nothing. As he turned on to Main street L. F. Witcomb with his noted brood mare hitched on to and attempted to get there first. It is needless to say he did not do it and that we rode over our street crossings fast as we cared to. Mr. Hathaway's horse can show as good as 2.35 on the road at any time.

Hill has the best line of jewelry, watches, clocks and plated ware in Oxford county. He sells at lower prices than the same goods can be bought at Lewiston or Portland. Call and get prices.

F. G. Hobbs, book-keeper at the shoe factory, was surprised last Wednesday night. When he arrived home at Mr. Young's he was greeted by his three assistants and presented with an easy chair. Of course Frank was pleased as well as surprised and accepted the gift with an appropriate little speech, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by the party. Mr. Hobbs closes his labors at the shoe factory this week, having been connected therewith about four years. After a vacation trip to the mountains, Mr. Hobbs will go to Lynn. Mr. Hobbs in his stay has made many friends who are sorry we him leave.

Nora M., daughter of Jerry Cragin, is visiting friends in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis True of Lovell were in town last week.

A large lot of California apricots at only 25c., at Emery & Co's.

Edgar Barrows of South Paris is clerking at A. J. Nevers'.

Mrs. C. M. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Cummings are in Boston this week.

Winnie Allen of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting in town.

Thos. Smiley has just returned from Boston and is now receiving fall dress goods. The ladies are invited to call.

E. M. Swett is clerking at E. E. Millett's. He took a trip west but has returned to his old place of business.

Remember the Windsor Theatre Co. Monday night next is the opening night. Tickets for sale at Crockett's.

Mrs. Charlotte Cummings of Albany has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Hasleell.

F. H. Noyes has bought into the clothing business with P. W. Judkins and the firm name is Judkins & Noyes, the Norway clothiers. We wish them success.

Those from this place who work for Martin, French & Co. of Dover, N. H., and had come home because of the strike returned to work Monday.

Moses Hawkins of Sullivan, Me., and his sister, Mrs. Godfry, and daughter of Short Hills, N. J., have been visiting at Mrs. Benson Hawkins' the past week.

F. H. Noyes, P. W. Judkins, A. C. Wakefield, T. L. Webb, E. E. Millett and Nathan Hatch have been in Boston the past week.

Nectrines, new and fresh, at 25c. per can, at Emery & Co's.

Charles G. Mason, the hardware merchant, has just received a full line of powder, shot and cartridges for the gunning trade. Please call and look over his stock.

W. Moore and wife started for Boston and New York Wednesday, where Mrs. Moore is to buy her new millinery and fancy goods. Will send back goods so ladies can see them Saturday.

Samuel Freeman has just completed the new mill at Auburn built on the site of the Parsons Brothers' mill that was burned. The new mill will be run by S. Parsons & Son.

Wm. M. Brooks has taught upwards of 60 schools. He began teaching when he was 17 years old and has taught at least one a year since and often as many as 3 schools.

G. H. Shuttleworth of Liverpool, England, recently called on G. H. Porter at South Paris. Last year Mr. Porter sent him several thousand barrels of apples. He wants to buy all the apples Mr. Porter has this year.

A. P. Cummings is to build a mill in the rear of his shop. He is to supply it with both water and steam power. He is sawing out the frame and has the location surveyed and the building will be put up at once. He is to operate it as a grist mill.

The village schools begin Tuesday of next week. We hear of pupils coming from North Norway, Norway Lake and a large number from the Millett neighborhood. There will be scholars also from Otisfield Gore and every seat in the High School is likely to be occupied.

The Windsor Theatre Co. are to occupy Norway Hall for a week commencing next Monday. The company comes well recommended and we doubt not will receive a good reception here. There is a change of program every night. There are twelve persons in the company and the newspapers where they have been speak very highly of them.

SOUTH PARIS.

Mrs. O. M. Godwin and son have returned to their home in Chelsea, Mass., after a very pleasant visit with Mrs. Clarry at the house of Wm. Blood. Their place was quickly filled however by the arrival of Prof. James Whitney and wife of Vermont, and Mrs. C. C. Shackford of Hyde Park, Mass.

Mrs. Edwin A. Evans with her two children and her youngest sister, Mrs. Charles S. Whitney, have returned to their homes in Marlboro, Mass., after a short visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther P. Winslow.

Two hand-organ men passed through the village during one of the rainy days of last week and discoursed sweet (?) music. Doubtless they were some Italian princes in disguise for they had a long train of urchins which perhaps they were educating some royal service. One doubtless was for a cup-bearer—or at least he carried a bottle on this occasion.

The road machine has been mending the ways of the world during the past week between this village and Paris Hill.

Our people are great sticklers for obeying orders in a literal sense. Some more than a year ago notices were posted near the covered bridge forbidding the dumping of rubbish in the river; and no more have been dumped there but they have gone a few rods above Walker's ice house and there made a deposit to the detriment of people down river.

Among the several cottages erected on the Poland Camp Grounds the present season is one by Jonathan Whitman of this village.

Among the veterans who have died during the past year of the 7th Maine Regiment and reported by the necrologist, Capt. George W. Verrill of Portland, at their meeting in Oxford, is Zephaniel E. Sawtelle, formerly of this village, who died at Charleston, South Carolina, last June. Mr. Sawtelle was a corporal of Company F.

Holden & Jones, druggists, of Bridgton, formerly of this village, have gone into insolvency.

Rev. W. F. Holmes of the Methodist church in this village, preached at the Poland Camp Grounds last Wednesday afternoon.

We note the marriage of John M. Sturgis of Auburn, and Carrie M. Johnson of this place.

Mrs. Fannie E. Sawtelle will leave South Paris some time in Oct. to accept an engagement to sing in Boston and New York the coming season.

A large lot of new goods will arrive on Friday at the Boston 5 and 10 cent store. Call and see them.

Alvin Cochrane, who has been employed in Portland during the summer, has returned to this place.

Merle Besse of Sidney, is visiting in town.

Colonel Orisen Ripley of Boston, is visiting town.

A large number of people visited the Poland Camp Grounds Sunday. Quite a number of our citizens also visited the Universalist Grove Meeting at Bryant's Pond.

Business on the Grand Trunk Railway is more brisk this summer than for many years before. Four more trains than usual are running and the crews frequently get in twelve trips per week instead of six, the usual number.

Mattie Hersey, a daughter of Tristum Hersey, leaves this week for Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where she is to have the position of Professor of Latin in a female college. Miss Hersey is a graduate of the Auburn High School and during the past year has been taking a post graduate course at Mount Holyoke Seminary.

Robert Hastings of Gilead was in town Saturday.

The defeat at the Tournament seems to have killed our first nine but the "kids" have engaged N. D. Bolster as "flystriker" and are ready for anything.

William B. Edwards has severed his connection with the Paris Manufacturing Company and is, so we hear, soon to move to Dixfield. Mr. Edwards has been in the employ of the company for some twelve years or more and is a fine millwright. He is a member of Mount Mica Lodge of Odd Fellows and Aurora Encampment in both of which he has held offices of honor and trust. He is a good citizen and will be missed in town.

Laura S. Watson, President of the Milwaukee Female College, who has been spending a portion of her vacation in this village, left for Milwaukee this week. She has just returned from Europe where she has been studying. She delivered a lecture on "Italy" Friday night.

A. M. Hammond, who has been employed by the Paris Manufacturing Company, has severed his connection with that institution and is soon to go South to Baltimore we believe.

A two weeks excursion from this place to Portland, Old Orchard, Boston and intermediate places started Tuesday and Wednesday.

Frank Pratt is repairing his house near the foundry.

HIGH ST.—Mrs. C. A. Harriman of Norway and her little daughter Eva, have been visiting her father and mother, A. D. Bicknell and wife.

Laura and Genia Winslow attending school at Hebron.

Georgia Bicknell is sick with fever.

J. F. Henry and wife of West Paris have been visiting at his father's, R. S. Henry's.

Charlie L. Buck is attending school at Hebron.

O. L. Stone, who has been at work at South Paris for the past months is at home on account of poor health.

BETHEL.

The boys, who turned over Dial's hay, broke into Mr. Barrett's chair factory and stole two gallons of alcohol.

Mrs. Henry Buck and daughter of Hyde Park, Mass., are visiting at Hiram Young's this week.

Ceylon Rowe is in Boston buying goods.

W. E. Skilling and Dr. Hill start for the lakes Saturday this week on a shooting camp out mostly after deer. Dills Buck. They shoot goes with them Charlie Anderson cook.

C. M. Worthen and other Bethel shooters go next week to Umbagog for their annual camp hunt.

Katie Lord went to Old Orchard Tuesday to enjoy a vacation in her father's cottage by the sea.

Abial Chandler, jr., left a load of hay in front of Dalto Hall over Sunday and Tuesday it had tipped over into a brook near by. Delay is dangerous Bial.

Fall term of Gould's Academy opened Tuesday with 70 scholars.

The village schools commence the 12th with Miss M. H. Chapman, Miss Wingate and Chas. Valentine, teachers.

The Theatrical Co. is liked very much in Bethel and is playing to large houses.

William A. Holt has worked out this hay season with his steam and mower to come to 845; paid out $20 for help and cut and housed 35 tons of hay for himself. We call this smart work.

ANDOVER.

Swan & Cobb, the Norway artists, will visit us again this year, Sept. 9th and remain 4 days.

Senator McPherson and family of New Jersey, are the guests of J. P. Whitney, esq., of Camp Whitney, Richardson Lake.

Alice Gregg caught out of Roxbury pond last week a black bass that weighed three pounds. The week previous Mrs. Hooper and Mrs. Bradbridge caught four that tipped the scales at 9 lbs.

On account of his lame wrist L. F. Jones will not go to Europe and travel with the John L. Sullivan Combination, this fall, some other fall.

E. Rollins Morse of Boston, is visiting at Camp Bellevue, the guest of Samuel Betton, esq.

Arthur Lovejoy and James Clifford caught in one day last week seventy-seven pickerel out of Roxbury pond.

It is reported that our old trader, Joseph W. Eaton will not be with us much longer as he has been selling out.

Charles Dresser has swapped his promising two year old stallion for a span of mustangs.

ALBANY.

Dea. J. H. Lovejoy was taken suddenly ill Wednesday of last week. He fell to the floor and became unconscious in which condition he remained nearly an hour. Since then he has been very feeble. His family and many friends are very anxious about him. Fears are entertained as regards his recovery. He is a very kind neighbor and a very useful member of society.

Dr. Nickeran, formerly of Portland, now of Washington, was in town last week visiting relatives. Though past 80 years he looks hale and hearty.

Amos Barker has gone to Bridgton to work in the corn factory.

J. H. Huselton, a former townsman, now of Norway made a flying trip to the Corner Monday forenoon. Though his call was brief, he brought such good cheer with him that we felt the better for having seen him.

R. C. Crosse and family of Boston, who have been stopping for the last three weeks with his sister, Mrs. Carrie L. Cole, have returned home.

T. J. Whitehead and son of Paris were in town last week on business.

Rev. Mr. Preston and sister of Gilead, who for the past few weeks have been stopping at the Corner have returned home.

Ambrose Wardwell and Tyler Cole went up to the Lang brook fishing last week and brought home 365 handsome trout.

Fred McCann of Mechanic Falls was in town last week buying cattle.

Miss S. Lizzie Dresser, having spent her summer vacation in this town and vicinity, has returned to her old school as teacher in Georgetown, Mass.

The Tannery Silent.

Temporarily Still. A Vacation.

"Yes, we expect to get as much steam from two boilers as we have formerly from four," said Mr. Horne, senior, as the ADVERTISER reporter was inspecting the two monster boilers that are being put in place. "The old boilers have done good service, but they have got about through. May be we can sell them for old iron but iron is cheap now and they won't bring much."

The two boilers that are now being put in are from the Whittier Machine Co. of Boston and are six feet in diameter and the two have more capacity than the four that are being taken out.

S. A. Stevens is setting the boilers. He is the mason who built the large smoke-stack and set Mr. J. L. Horne's first boilers some thirty years ago.

Mr. J. L. Horne says it seems like Sunday to him since the tannery shut down. He feels uneasy and hardly knows what to do. He says it has been twenty years since the tannery shut down before and he ain't used to it.

It is expected that work will commence in about three weeks. Hides will be put in by that time, and the work will gradually start up but it will be some months before the full crew will be at work.

The most of the hands are enjoying a vacation. A large number find employment at the corn shop.

The Coming Fair.

Cattle Show and Fair is the last week in this month, Sept. 27, 28 and 29. Considerable improvement has been made on the grounds since last year. A new track has been built and the grand stand moved on to the west side of the course. This was a much needed improvement. Admission to the grounds will be 25 cts.; children, 10 cts. For premium list and programs address A. T. C. King, South Paris, Me.

Take a D. K. and be O. K. See ad. 32tf

The Second Annual.

Big Field of Horses. Good Trots. A Financial Success.

Owing to the rain of Wednesday the second annual meeting of the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeder's Association was postponed to Thursday and Friday. The weather was favorable and the races were promptly called. In the 2.50 class purse $100 there were five starters as follows: Kittie Waite, Mayme, Lamont, Capt. Wedgewood and Presto. In the first heat there was considerable scoring, Presto not coming promptly to the score and they were finally sent off with Presto two lengths behind, Mayme having the pole, Kittie Waite having second position, Capt. Wedgewood third, Lamont fourth, and Presto fifth. Around the first turn Kittie Waite was got ahead, took the lead which she held to the finish winning the heat without a break in 2.43, Wedgewood second, Lamont third, Presto fourth, Mayme fifth. Lamont acted unsteady the first half, breaking badly, but got to work on the last half, trotting past and lapping out Wedgewood under the wire, who acted well the entire distance and was a very close second. Presto scored best in spots but failed to get to the front.

Second heat, Kittie Waite again took the lead at the start, won the heat without a slip in 2.43¼. In this heat Lamont made a bad break in the first turn and fell a dozen lengths to the rear, but after he got settled he went fast and at the last turn had got nearly up to Kittie Waite, but again broke but was a good second, Capt. Wedgewood third, Presto fourth, Mayme fifth. Time, 2.43¼.

In the third heat Capt. Wedgewood trotted very fast the first quarter and on the home stretch was on even terms with Kittie Waite, with Lamont closely trotting behind, but he failed to beat this little mare who won this heat and race in 2.43¾. On the fifth turn the driver of Wedgewood, who was second and outside of Lamont, broke and swerved in front of Lamont, causing the latter to break and lose ground for which a foul was claimed, and although Wedgewood passed second, the judges decided to divide second and third money equally between Wedgewood and Lamont. Kittie Waite, the winner, is a neatly turned brown bay mare, 5 years old, 15 hands high, got by Record's Black Hawk, dam of Champion's Black Hawk, dam second said to be by Old Ethan Allen.

She is a very rapid and steady-going mare. Captain Wedgewood is a black four-year-old stallion, 15¾ hands high, got by Wedgewood, 2.19, dam by Capitola, 2.22½. He is the making of a great race-horse. Lamont is a magnificent looking bay four-year-old stallion, 15½ hands high, got by Redwood, dam by Coupon. Presto is winner of fourth money, is a very handsome little bay stallion, foaled in 1885, got by Prescott, dam Hannah Mayme is by Daniel Boone and is a likely mare.

SUMMARY.

2.50 CLASS—PURSE $100.

E. M. Thayer, South Paris, b. m. Kittie Waite	1	1	1
T. P. Richardson, Norway, b. s. Captain Wedgewood	2	2	2
F. O. Stanley, Lewiston, b. s. Lamont	3	3	3
M. O. Patten, Lewiston, b. s. Presto	4	4	5
M. C. Delano, Canton, g. m. Maggie	5	5	4

Time 2.43, 2.43¾, 2.43¾.

The race for two-year-olds open to Oxford County closed with five entries, five of which closed the starters. Total stake was $39. D. A. C. a large strong colt got by Eclair, son Gen. Knox won this race in straight heats. Time 1.39 and 1.39½. Half mile heats, second scoring, was won by Ned Y. by Thomas Carlyle, owned by Wheeler and True, South Paris. She is a very pretty colt but was unsteady and broke badly. The third was a grey gelding got by Albino. This colt also trotted well in spots but made several standstill breaks.

SUMMARY.

Stakes for two-year-olds, one-half heats best 2 out of 3.

D. A. Cottin, Milton Plantation, b. g.	1	1
W. J. Wheeler, South Paris, b. s. Ned Y	2	2
E. M. Thayer & W. W. Parsons, South Paris, s. Alenson	2	2

Time, 1.37, 1.32½.

The judges were Whitney Buck of Norway, James E. Hutchins of Lovell, and Wm. H. Warren of Norway.

SECOND DAY'S RACES.

The first race called was for the 2.40 class for a purse of $150 for which there were seven starters as follows: Wm. Bailey, Canton, b. m. Nellie B. by Joe Hooker son of Drew; J. Fay, Augusta b. s. Busy Boy said to be son of Winthrop Morrill; C. W. Clark, Lewiston, b. s. Fred B. by Howes Bismarck; F. E. Crocker, Auburn, br. m. Rennie P., said to be by Winthrop Morrill; E. D. Twinal, Mechanic Falls, b. m. Ofia, by Silverby son of Emperor; Thayer Bros., South Paris, b. m. Fatinitza, by Lone Star; E. W. Fox, Lovell, b. g. Frank A., by Emery Rockwood. Time 2.42, 2.41, 2.42¾, 2.44.

In the first heat Frank A. was first under the wire, but as he indulged in some running, the heat was given to Ofia who came in second and trotted steady throughout. Fatinitza got rather a poor send off and made a bad break on the first turn and failed to get a place in this heat.

The time in this heat was 2.42. Nellie B. was 2d, Rennie P., Frank A., Busy Boy, Fred B. and Fatinitza in the order named. In the second heat, Nellie B. led to the first half in 1.18½, after which she was passed on the back stretch by Rennie P., who took the heat in 2.41, Ofia second, Nellie B. third. The third heat again found Rennie P. first at the wire in 2.43. Fatinitza trotted well in this heat, and got second place, Fred B. third, Nellie B. fourth. Fred B. showed best in this heat and was ahead at the wire, but was set back for running. In the fourth heat only six offered to start, Busy Boy having withdrawn.

Fatinitza cut out the work from the start winning in great style in 2.42½, Winnie B., 2d in the heat. The fifth heat was a horse race from start to finish and was won by Rennie P. in 2.44, which entitled her to the race and first money, second money going to Fatinitza, third to Ofia, fourth to Nellie B.

The three-year-old race was for a stake of $46 and out of five original entries three appeared for the start for which we give summary.

C. J. Russell, Buckfield, blk. s. Black Nathan	1	2	1	1
H. H. Freeman, Norway, ch. m. Queen Bee	2	1	2	2
S. E. Jones, Oxford, b. m. Alert	3	dis.		

Time—2.59; 3.00; 3.04; 3.02.

This was a very exciting race. In the first heat Alert broke badly, and although she trotted fast in spots, she did not save her distance. In the third heat Queen Bee was first under the wire, but was set back for running, and the heat given to Black Nathan.

Black Nathan, the winner, is a fine looking black colt, got by Baby Dean, son of Daniel Boone; dam by Ira, son of Gen. Knox. Queen Bee is a remarkably handsome chestnut filly with a good deal of flash, got by Harbinger dam by a thoroughbred horse.

The judges were ex-Marshall J. S. Heald of Portland, M. French, Lewiston, and W. H. Warren, Norway.

There were many good horses and colts on the grounds that did not trot. They were for exhibition and attracted considerable attention from the horsemen present.

The receipts were sufficient to pay expenses and the Second Annual Meeting was a success.

PORTER.

O. S. Chapman of Lynn was in town for a day or two last week.

L. D. Cook and his wife spent the Sabbath at Daniel Durgin's.

Gertrude A. Gould of Hiram, was a guest at E. O. Hasteford's last week.

Mrs. Laura Tucker with her three children, who have been spending the summer at her father's, H. L. Chapman's, has returned to their home in Lynn, Mass.

Our much esteemed friend, Miss Z. McDonald of Brownfield made us a short call not long ago.

Campmeeting John Allen died suddenly at East Livermore camp grounds, Wednesday at 5 p. m. His funeral will be held on the camp grounds Friday afternoon. Age, 92 years.

Annual Campmeeting opened at Fryeburg Wednesday.

BIRTHS.

In Sumner, Aug. 28, to the wife of L. Clinton Bates, a daughter.

In Sumner, Aug. 28, to the wife of Moses Spaulding, a son.

In West Sumner, Aug. 24, to the wife of Corry Bonney, a daughter.

In Hiram, Aug. 21, to the wife of George F. Brooks, a son.

In Lovell, Aug. 14, to the wife of Waldo Benton, a daughter.

In Lovell, Aug. 17, to the wife of Wesley McKeen, a son.

In Roxbury, Aug. 17, to the wife of John Reed, a daughter.

In Gilead, Aug. 20, to the wife of Eben E. Chapman, a son.

In Norway, Aug. 21, to the wife of Horace C. Oxnard, a daughter.

In West Bethel, Aug. 22, to the wife of James Tyler a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Oxford, Aug. 27, by S. D. Edwards, esq., Arthur H. Davis and Stella D. Yeaton.

In Auburn, Aug. 20, by Rev. E. G. Whitemore, John M. Sturgis, of Auburn, and Carrie M. Johnson, of Paris.

In Paris, Aug. 20, by Rev. G. Mayo, Albert E. Fish and Henrietta Burnham, both of South Paris.

In Oxford, Aug. 20, by Rev. George F. Tewksbury, Charles H. Stearns and Irova Bonney, both of Oxford.

In West Paris, Aug. 27, by Rev. A. Hill, Fred B. Edgerly, of Paris, and Abbie F. Jackson, of Greenwood.

In Paris, Aug. 20, by Rev. Gideon Mayo, Henry D. Hammond and E. Gertrude Dudley, both of Paris.

In Bridgton, Aug. 13, by Rev. C. S. Cummings, Jerry J. Maynihan and Ada E. Dalton, both of Oxford.

In Fryeburg, Aug. 23, Merrill Fellows and Carrie Towksbury.

DEATHS.

In Oxford, Aug. 27, Clara B., daughter of Samuel and Clarinda Bumpus, aged 8 years.

In Oxford, Aug. 27, infant daughter of Walter and Ruth Bean.

In Hiram, Aug. 20, Mrs. Jane Gould, aged 54 years and 2 days.

In Denmark, Aug. 25, Larkin Jordan, aged 67 years.

In Brownfield, Aug. 23, Mrs. James Linscott, aged 75 years.

In Hebron, Aug. 26, Geo. D. Bearce, of Auburn, aged 38 years and 8 months.

In Gilead, Aug. 10, John E. Scribner, aged 75 years.

In Naples, Aug. 18, Nelson Chaplin, aged 48 years.

In Lovell, Aug. 26, Mrs. Zalmon Pray, aged 72 years.

In Buckfield, Aug. 30, J. T. Ladd.

In West Paris, Aug. 30, Mrs. Harriet H. Bryant, aged 38 years.

These Are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store.

Advertised Letters—Norway P. O.

Mrs. Elenor Aldrich, E. L. Bartlett, Dr. D. Dyer, W. S. Hobbs, B. F. Hines, Cora McAllister, Frank Quarters, Miss P. N. Andrews, Chas. Davis, Leona M. Goodwin, Timothy Jordan Heirs, Henry M. Merrill, Daniel Pike Heirs, W. H. Vanner.

NORWAY HALL!

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

Monday, September 5th, '87.

Windsor Theatre Co.,

opening in the great Irish drama, entitled

"SHAUGHRAUN,"

—OR—

UNDER TWO FLAGS!

To Conclude With a Roaring Farce.

CHANGE OF BILL NIGHTLY.

Admission,.....10c.
Reserved seats,.....20c. & 30c.
On sale at S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

PRICE, 10-20-30 CENTS.

FRUIT JARS

AT

Hobbs' Variety Store.

The Lightening is the Best, and the Price is only a trifle more.

2 quarts,	$1.40	per	Dozen.
"	1.12	"	"
1 pint,	0.96	"	"

TEACHERS' MEETING!

The next meeting of the Oxford Co.,

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Will be held at BRYANT'S POND, ME., on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 16 and 17. Free entertainment will be furnished to teachers. Let there be a full meeting.

Per Order EX. COM.

Now is the Time to Order Your Winter's Supply of Coal,

and have it unloaded direct from the car and thus save handling the coal twice; also, save an advance in the price.

LEHIGH, FRANKLIN, LACCAWANNA COAL. Also,

Cumberland Coal for Blacksmith's Use.

☞Orders may be left at H. COLE'S Jewelry Store, Main St.

35-48 W. C. COLE, Norway, Me.

MERRILL'S O. K. Swivle Plows!

Warranted a Perfect LEVEL LAND PLOW.

My O. K. Level Land Plows are not surpassed for ease of draft, ease of handling and quality of work.

☞The old Paris Plows are well known throughout the State.

Buy your plows where you can be sure you can get repairs for same.

MANUFACTURED BY

F. C. MERRILL,
So. Paris, - - - Maine.

September 1, 1887. 35-40

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Josiah Dutton, of Bethel, now of Norway, in the county of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1877, given to John Garry, of Norway, in said county, and which said mortgage is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 177, Page 278, therein and thereby conveying to said John Garry, in mortgage, certain real estate, known as the HORSE farm, lying and being in Norway aforesaid, to which mortgage and record, reference is to be had for a more full description of the premises therein conveyed; which said mortgage was thereafterwards on the second day of July, A. D. 1881, assigned to me by Ellen Garry, trustee under the last will and testament of said John Garry; and whereas the condition of the afore mentioned mortgage has been broken, now by reason of the breach of foreskid, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage, and I hereby give this notice for that purpose.

Norway, September 1, 1887.

EDWIN A. MORSE.

33-37

Call and See Some of

—THIS—

SEASON'S NOVELTIES

—OF—

Dress Goods & Trimmings,

Now Shown by

S. B. & Z. S. Prince,

116 MAIN ST., - NORWAY, ME.

Norway * BLUE * Store!

In order to make room for our FALL and WINTER STOCK, we shall sell our Light Weight Clothing *REGARDLESS OF COST!*

Lot No. 1—All Wool suit, good pattern and nicely trimmed, $6.00 worth 10.00

Lot No. 2—All Wool suit, medium weight and good pattern, $7.00 worth 12.00

Lot No. 3—All Wool suit, dark mixture, thoroughly made, $9.50 worth 15.00

5 Doz. of Underwear, 25c. 10 Doz. Underwear, 50c., worth 75c., and a great many other bargains which we have not space to mention.

HATS! We have just received a large invoice of SOFT HATS which we shall sell *CHEAP* for *CASH.*

OUR PRIZE HAT! JUST OUT!! A soft fur hat of stylish appearance—good material. A favorite with all and a prize inside of every hat.

THE GRANGER! This Hat is made from clear Beaver stock; black in color, 5½ inch crown and 3 inch brim; silk bound, an a very popular Hat.

☞We have just received direct from one of the largest woolen mills in N. Y. State, 75 pair of All Wool Working Pants, which we shall offer cheap for cash.

Call and examine these bargains before purchasing; it costs you nothing and will save you much. Remember the place is at

Webb & Wakefield's Blue Store,

110 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

SMILEY BROTHERS

ARE NOW OFFERING SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

DRY & FANCY GOODS.

They have a fine line of Dress Goods which they are selling at very low prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Bed Spreads, Table Linen, Towels and Crashes.

As they are over stocked in Jerseys, they have marked them down to extremely low prices.

They have many other bargains, but not the space to mention them. It will pay you to call.

☞Remember the place. It is at

SMILEY BROTHERS,

129 Main St., Norway, Maine.

Ready-made Clothing in endless variety at

F. O. ELLIOTT'S,

the Clothier,

South Paris, Me.

Hats,

Caps,

Gents'

Furnishings,

at low prices!

Remember the place!!

TWO CAR LOADS

—OF—

PILLSBURY'S BEST

F*L*O*U*R

Just received at the

Upper Grist Mill,

and will be sold at

Low Prices!

C. B. CUMMINGS.

BUY YOUR SALE MADE HARNESSES!

—AS WELL AS—

Custom Made Harnesses,

—OF—

CYRUS S. TUCKER, Norway, Me.

Prices ranging from $10.00 to $50.00.

Everything in stock to supply horses and carriages.

23tf

I have a special brand of Extra Formosa Oolong Tea that cannot fail to please.

If you should try it you will become convinced that it is just as it is represented—a first-class article.

In matters of price it will be sold low.

Call at

A. J. NEVERS,

Main St., Norway, Me.

33tf

The CHICKERING PIANO

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Mason and Hamlin, Estey, Worcester, Dyer & Hughes, and Tabor Organs for sale.

Organs with two sets of reeds, ten stops, divided coupler grand organ, from $60.00 to $150.00, according to style of case. All black walnut cases, and warranted for 5 years.

Sold on Easy Monthly Installments!

☞For catalogues, price and terms, address or call on

WM. J. WHEELER,

SOUTH PARIS, - - (1sf) - - MAINE.

Cabinet Photos $2.25 to $3.00.

Fine Portraits of Children a Specialty.

Any not satisfactory, taken over free, so you are sure to get pictures you will like. Our $2.50 kind are first-class; the $3.00 are extra, *the best stock made in America.*

J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

A 5 Gallon Can Full

—OF—

The Best Kerosene, $1.75.

W. C. LEAVITT.

NEW * FIRM.

JUDKINS & NOYES,

[P. W. JUDKINS.] —SUCCESSORS TO— [F. H. NOYES.]

P. W. Judkins,

And Will Continue and Increase Business.

JUST RECEIVED, A large invoice of the Latest Fall Styles of HATS, both soft and stiff.

We are now daily receiving all kind of goods in our line, and will soon have the most extensive stock, and best assortment ever offered in Oxford county.

When you need anything in the Ready-made Clothing line, HATS, CAPS and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, give us a call.

We shall do a strictly cash business, and shall give our customers the benefit of the extra profit which has to be charged by those giving credit to make up for poor bills and interest on money invested.

☞Please call. No trouble to show goods.

Yours Truly,

JUDKINS & NOYES,

132 Main St., - - - Norway, Me.

To Be Closed Out At Cost.

THE LARGEST STOCK

Of Boots and Shoes in Oxford County.

☞Before moving to my New Store, I shall sell my entire Stock of Goods at cost.

JOHN F. ALLEN,

155 Main Street, - - - Norway, Me.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS!

NOBBY STYLES, LOWEST PRICES!

—AT THE—

Clothing House

—OF—

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Where you can find Mens', Boys' and Children's SUITS in a large variety of styles and at lowest prices.

OVERCOATS! Before buying your overcoats, call and see our st

Oxford County Advertiser.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1887.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

J. J. Hayden is building a house.

Judge Foster and wife of Bethel, were in town Friday.

W. H. Whitcomb is shingling the store occupied by Smiley Brothers.

Miss Lizzie Mason is visiting friends in Bethel and vicinity.

Pair of horses and a good Andover boat for sale. See ad.

The September term of the municipal court will be held next Tuesday.

Hon. Geo. D. Bisbee of Buckfield was in town Monday.

Don C. Seitz, of the Brooklyn *Eagle* is in town this week.

H. A. Noble and wife of Boston, Mass., have been visiting at Hon. A. S. Kimball's.

Mrs. Fred Drake and Carrie Hayden are in town.

Rhoda Pike is soon to attend medical lectures in Chicago.

Ed. Kneeland moves into his new house this week.

Ask your neighbor to become a subscriber to this paper.

Mrs. James Hebbard of Shelburne, N. H., is visiting her son, A. H. Hebbard.

Go to F. Emery & Co. for Horn's pure cider vinegar, at 25 cents per gallon.

David Smiley has gone to Lincoln, Neb., on a trip of inspection. It is quite likely he will remain there for a while.

Repairs on one of the embankments of the Crockett bridge is being made by Emerson Kilgore.

R. T. Patten, registered apothecary, son of Dr. Patten of Skowhegan, is clerking at Noyes' drug store.

Dr. Chas. E. Wilson of Hiram, formerly of this town, recently broke a bone in the back of his hand.

Spectacles and eyeglasses for sale at Hill's.

The Theatrical Company is playing to large houses in Bethel and is liked by all classes. It is not often we get such attractions in the country.

W. S. Abbott and S. G. Hatch have been in Portland the past week. You should call at the store and see the purchases they made.

The Norway Water Co. has used about 8000 feet of water pipe this summer in putting in services. The fair grounds are to be supplied with water.

The ADVERTISER Job Printing Establishment has five job presses and can turn out your work at short notice. Estimates cheerfully given.

G. V. Crocker wants a coat maker immediately. Steady work and good pay. See ad. Girls to learn coat making also wanted. Crocker is rushed with work.

You can get fitted to glasses at V. W. Hill's, if your eyes are troubling you.

We want to do your job printing. We are better prepared than ever before to do good work at low prices. Estimates on work cheerfully given.

The Ladies' Universalist Circle is invited to meet at the Mrs. Trues' Lake View Cottage Saturday afternoon, Sept. 3d. Picnic supper. All are invited. O. M. Cummings will carry all who wish to go.

The catamaran was beached and robbed of her rigging last Saturday evening. No one knows whether the sails went but as there was but little wind on that night it is not expected to have been away.

The prudent man orders his winter's supply of coal now and saves money. W. C. Cole is receiving coal now and is unloading it direct from the cars. Speak to him about your coal at once.

Geo. Merrill is at home for the present. He has just fitted up a steam grist mill for Atwood & Shaw at Canton. He has recently been at work for Chas. Foster at Dixfield.

The Gibson farm will be sold at public auction, Saturday, Sept. 24, at 2 o'clock, p. m. This is a good farm, pleasantly situated on the shore of the lake and is a fine opportunity for those wishing to purchase.

The favorite Cereal Wheat Pearls, at F. Emery & Co's.

The closing out sale of Mrs. M. E. Woodsum's stock of millinery and fancy goods at the Brackett Branch store by the assignee will continue throughout this week. The ladies are invited to call and look over this stock which is being sold very low and they will be sure to find what they need.

The case of Ames French vs. Virgil E. Dunn, wherein French claimed to recover of Dunn on a warranty in a horse trade was tried the first of the week. It was submitted to H. C. Davis, esq., Ezekiel C. Jackson and E. L. Bennett as referees. Verdict for the defendant.

Bearce & Stearns. C. E. Holt. G. A. Wilson.

Samuel Hayden has gone to Compton, P. Q., where he will spend his vacation of about six weeks. Mrs. H. and son have been stopping there for a number of weeks past. They will visit several places of interest in that part of the country.

Don't delay if you have got to have your watch regulated, take it to Vivian W. Hill's, Norway Block, and let him regulate it.

Arrivals at Elm Farm, Mrs. Albert Richardson's, for the past three weeks have been as follow:—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fowle, Gerald Bean, S. F. Green, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Hartshorn, Reuna Hartshorn, Mary Hartshorn, Boston; C. B. Tuckett, Somerville; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dale, Fannie Dale, Marion Dale, Chelsea.

Rev. Mr. Carruthers, of Yarmouth, preached last Sabbath at the Congregational church from the text, "I do not frustrate the grace of God, for if righteousness come by the law, then Christ is dead in vain." Galatians, xi, 21. The sermon was well received. There was splendid singing by the choir, composed of Mrs. Kimball, soprano; Miss Jordan, alto; Geo. W. Howe, tenor and H. L. Horne, bass.

Sunday afternoon smoke was discovered pouring out from S. L. Crockett's drug store and soon a crowd gathered and the hose was attached ready for action. Meantime an entrance was effected and search through the thick smoke began. It was finally found that a flue from the furnace had fallen down. This was soon adjusted and the recently refractory smoke passed peacefully out in its proper channel.

White Holden's strictly pure bees' honey, extract and comb, at F. Emery & Co's.

On Monday of this week, Mrs. D. W. Farnum from Waltham, Mass., accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Lovering of Portland, passed through this village on their way to the north part of the town to visit their mother and aunt. Mrs. Farnum expects to return by the way of Rumford, her former home where she resided for nine years previous to her departure to Waltham. Her husband is stopping at the Jefferson Hill House in Jefferson, N. H., to escape the results of the hay fever.

A. S. Hathaway of Canton, who travels for T. A. Huston & Co. has some good horses. We recently begged a ride with him from South Paris to Norway. We noticed he had a good looking horse but said nothing. As he turned on to Main street I. F. Pitcomb with his noted brood mare hitched on to us and attempted to get there first. It is needless to say he did not do it and that we rode over our street crossings fast as we cared to. Mr. Hathaway's horse can show as good as 2.35 on the road at any time.

Hill has the best line of jewelry, watches, clocks and plated ware in Oxford county. He sells at lower prices than the same goods can be bought at Lewiston or Portland. Call and get prices.

F. G. Hobbs, book-keeper at the shoe factory, was surprised last Wednesday night. When he arrived home at Mr. Young's he was greeted by his three assistants and presented with an easy chair. Of course Frank was pleased as well as surprised and accepted the gift with an appropriate little speech, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by the party. Mr. Hobbs closes his labors at the shoe factory this week, having been connected therewith about four years. After a vacation trip to the mountains, Mr. Hobbs will go to Lynn. Mr. Hobbs in his stay has made many friends who are sorry we him leave.

Nora M., daughter of Jerry Cragin, is visiting friends in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis True of Lovell were in town last week.

A large lot of California apricots at only 25c. at Emery & Co's.

Edgar Barrows of South Paris is clerking at A. J. Nevers'.

Mrs. C. M. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Cummings are in Boston this week.

Winnie Allen of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting in town.

Thos. Smiley has just returned from Boston and is now receiving fall dress goods. The ladies are invited to call.

E. M. Swett is clerking at E. E. Millett's. He took a trip west but has returned to his old place of business.

Remember the Windsor Theatre Co. Monday night next is the opening night. Tickets for sale at Crockett's.

Mrs. Charlotte Cummings of Albany has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Haskell.

F. H. Noyes has bought into the clothing business with P. W. Judkins and the firm name is Judkins & Noyes, the Norway clothiers. We wish them success.

Those from this place who work for Mr. Tin, French & Co. of Dover, N. H., and had come home because of the strike returned to work Monday.

Moses Hawkins of Sullivan, Me., and his sister, Mrs. Godfry, and daughter of Short Hills, N.J., have been visiting at Mrs. Benson Hawkins' the past week.

F. H. Noyes, P. W. Judkins, A. C. Wakefield, L. L. Webb, E. E. Millett and Nathan Hatch have been in Boston the past week.

Nectrines, new and fresh, at 22c. per can, at Emery & Co's.

Charles G. Mason, the hardware merchant, has just received a full line of powder, shot and cartridges for the gunning trade. Please call and look over his stock.

W. Moore and wife started for Boston and New York Wednesday, where Mrs. Moore is to buy her new millinery and fancy goods. Will send back goods so ladies can see them Saturday.

Samuel Freeman has just completed the new mill at Auburn built on the site of the Parsons Brothers' mill that was burned. The new mill will be run by S. Parsons & Son.

Wm. M. Brooks has taught upwards of 20 schools. He began teaching when he was 17 years old and has taught at least one a year since and often as many as 3 schools.

G. H. Shuttleworth of Liverpool, England, recently called on C. H. Porter at South Paris. Last year Mr. Porter sent him several thousand barrels of apples. He wants to buy all the apples Mr. Porter has this year.

C. B. Cummings is to build a mill in the rear of his shop. He is to supply it with both water and steam power. He is sawing out the frame and has the location surveyed and the building will be put up at once. He is to operate it as a grist mill.

The village schools begin Tuesday of next week. We hear of pupils coming from North Norway, Norway Lake and a large number from the Millett neighborhood. These will be scholars also from Oxfield Gore and every seat in the High School is likely to be occupied.

The Windsor Theatre Co. are to occupy Norway Hall for a week commencing next Monday. The company comes well recommended and we doubt not will receive a good reception here. There is a change of program every night. There are twelve persons in the company and the newspapers where they have been speak very highly of them.

SOUTH PARIS.

Mrs. O. M. Godwin and son have returned to their home in Chelsea, Mass., after a very pleasant visit with Mrs. Clary at the house of Wm. Blood. Their place was quickly filled however by the arrival of Prof. James Whitney and wife of Vermont, and Mrs. C. C. Shackford of Hyde Park, Mass.

Mrs. Edwin A. Evans with her two children and her youngest sister, Mrs. Charles S. Whitney, have returned to their homes in Marlboro, Mass., after a short visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther P. Winslow.

Two band-organ men passed through the village during one of the rainy days of last week and discoursed sweet (?) music. Doubtless they were some Italian princes in disguise for they had a long train of urchins which perhaps they were educating some royal service. One doubtless was for a cup-bearer—or at least he carried a bottle on this occasion.

The road machine has been mending the ways of the world during the past week between this village and Paris Hill.

Our people are great sticklers for obeying orders in a literal sense. Some more than a year ago notices were posted near the covered bridge forbidding the dumping of rubbish in the river; and no more have been dumped there but they have gone a few rods above Walker's ice house and there made a deposit to the detriment of people down river.

Among the several cottages erected on the Poland Camp Grounds the present season is one by Jonathan Whitman of this village.

Among the veterans who have died during the past year of the 7th Maine Regiment and reported by the necrologist, Capt. George W. Verrill of Portland, at their meeting in Oxford, is Zephaniel E. Sawtelle, formerly of this village, who died at Charleston, South Carolina, last June. Mr. Sawtelle was a corporal of Company F.

Holden & Jones, druggists, of Bridgton, formerly of this village, have gone into insolvency.

Rev. W. F. Holmes of the Methodist church in this village, preached at the Poland Camp Grounds last Wednesday afternoon.

We note the marriage of John M. Sturgis of Auburn, and Carrie M. Johnson of this place.

Mrs. Fannie E. Sawtelle will leave South Paris some time in Oct. to accept an engagement to sing in Boston and New York the coming season.

A large lot of new goods will arrive on Friday at the Boston 5 and 10 cent store. Call and see them.

Alvin Cochrane, who has been employed in Portland during the summer, has returned to this place.

Merle Besse of Sidney, is visiting in town.

Colonel Orisen Ripley of Boston, is visiting town.

A large number of people visited the Poland Camp Grounds Sunday. Quite a number of our citizens also visited the Universalist Grove Meeting at Bryant's Pond.

Business on the Grand Trunk Railway is more brisk this summer than for many years before. Four more trains than usual are running and the crews frequently get in twelve trips per week instead of six, the usual number.

Mattie Hersey, a daughter of Tristum Hersey, leaves this week for Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where she is to have the position of Professor of Latin in a female college. Miss Hersey is a graduate of the Auburn High School and during the past year has been taking a post graduate course at Mount Holyoke Seminary.

Robert Hastings of Gilead was in town Saturday.

The defeat at the Tournament seems to have killed our first nine but the "kids" have engaged N. D. Bolster as "fly-striker" and are ready for anything.

William B. Edwards has severed his connection with the Paris Manufacturing Company and is, so we hear, soon to move to Dixfield. Mr. Edwards has been in the employ of the company for some twelve years or more and is a fine millwright. He is a member of Mount Mica Lodge of Odd Fellows and Aurora Encampment in both of which he has held offices of honor and trust. He is a good citizen and will be missed in town.

Laura S. Watson, President of the Milwaukee Female College, who has been spending a portion of her vacation in this village, left for Milwaukee this week. She has just returned from Europe where she has been studying. She delivered a lecture on "Italy" Friday night.

A. M. Hammond, who has been employed by the Paris Manufacturing Company, has severed his connection with that institution and is soon to go South, to Baltimore we believe.

A two weeks excursion from this place to Portland, Old Orchard, Boston and intermediate places started Tuesday and Wednesday.

Frank Pratt is repairing his house near the foundry.

HIGH ST.—Mrs. C. A. Hamblen of Norway and her little daughter Eva, have been visiting her father and mother, A. D. Bicknell and wife.

Laura and Genia Winslow are attending school at Hebron.

Georgia Bicknell is sick with fever.

J. F. Henry and wife of West Paris have been visiting at his father's, R. S. Henry's.

Charlie L. Buck is attending school at Hebron.

O. L. Stone, who has been at work at South Paris for the past months is at home on account of poor health.

DEATH.

The boys, who turned over Bial's hay, broke into Mr. Barrow's chair factory and stole two gallons of alcohol.

Mrs. Henry Buck and daughter of Hyde Park, Mass., are visiting at Hiram Young's this week.

Cyrus Rowe is in Boston buying goods.

W. E. Skilling and Dr. Hill start for the lakes Saturday this week on a shooting camp out at Wells Rock. They shoot mostly water fowl. Charlie Anderson goes with them as cook.

C. M. Worrick and other Bethel shootists go next week to Umbagog for their annual camp.

Katie Lord went to Old Orchard Tuesday to enjoy a vacation in her father's cottage by the sea.

Abial Cole, jr., left a load of hay in front of Cahto Hall over Sunday and Tuesday it tipped over into a brook near by. Jockey is dangerous Bial.

Fall term of Gould's Academy opened Tuesday with 70 scholars.

The village schools commence the 12th with Miss M. H. Chapman, Miss Winnie and Chas. Valentine, teachers.

The Theatrical Co. is liked very much in Bethel and is playing to large houses.

William A. Holt has worked out this hay season with his team and mower to come to 875 tons; paid out $20 for help and cut and housed 25 tons of hay for himself. We call this smart work.

ANDOVER.

Swan & Cobb, the Norway artists, will visit us again this year, Sept. 9th and remain 4 days.

Senator McPherson and family of New Jersey, are the guests of J. P. Whitney, esq., of Camp Whitney, Richardson Lake.

Alice Gregg caught out of Roxbury pond last week a black bass that weighed three pounds. The week previous Mrs. Hooper and Mrs. Brainbridge caught four that tipped the scales at 9 lbs.

On account of his lame wrist L. F. Jones will not go to Europe and travel with the John L. Sullivan Combination, this fall, some other fall.

E. Rollins Morse of Boston, is visiting at Camp Bellevue, the guest of Samuel Betton, esq.

Arthur Lovejoy and James Clifford caught in one day last week seventy-seven pickerel out of Roxbury pond.

It is reported that our old trader, Joseph W. Eaton will not be with us much longer as he intends selling out.

Charles Dresser has scraped his promising two year old stallion for a span of mustangs.

ALBANY.

Dea. J. H. Lovejoy was taken suddenly ill Wednesday of last week. He fell to the floor and became unconscious in which condition he remained nearly an hour. Since then he has been very feeble. His family and many friends are very anxious about him. Fears are entertained as regards his recovery. He is a very kind neighbor and a very useful member of society.

Dr. Chickeran, formerly of Portland, now of Washington, was in town last week visiting relatives. Though past 80 years he looks hale and hearty.

Amos Barker has gone to Bridgton to work in the corn factory.

J. H. Haselton, a former townsman, now of Norway made a flying trip to the Corner Monday afternoon. Though his call was brief, he brought such good cheer with him that we felt the better for having seen him.

R. C. Crosse and family of Boston, who have been stopping for the last three weeks with his sister, Mrs. Carrie L. Cole, have returned home.

T. J. Whitehead and son of Paris were in town last week on business.

Rev. Mr. Preston and sister of Gilead, who for the past few weeks have been stopping at the Corner have returned home.

Ambrose Wardwell and Tyler Cole went up to the Lang brook fishing last week and brought home 365 handsome trout.

Fred McCann of Mechanic Falls was in town last week buying cattle.

Miss S. Lizzie Dresser, having spent her summer vacation in this town and vicinity, has returned to her old school as teacher in Georgetown, Mass.

The Tannery Silent.

Temporarily Still. A Vacation.

"Yes, we expect to get as much steam from two boilers as we have formerly from four," said Mr. Horne, senior, as the ADVERTISER reporter was inspecting the two monster boilers that are being put in place. "The old boilers have done good service, but they have got about through. May be we can sell them for old iron but iron is cheap now and they won't bring much."

The two boilers that are now being put in are from the Whittier Machine Co. of Boston and are six feet in diameter and the two have more capacity than the four that are being taken out.

S. A. Stevens is setting the boilers. He is the mason who built the large smoke-stack and set Mr. J. L. Horne's first boilers some thirty years ago.

Mr. J. L. Horne says it seems like Sunday to him since the tannery shut down. He feels uneasy and hardly knows what to do. He says it has been twenty years since the tannery shut down before and he ain't used to it.

It is expected that work will commence in about three weeks. Hides will be put in by that time, and the work will gradually start up but it will be some months before the full crew will be at work.

The most of the hands are enjoying a vacation. A large number find employment at the corn shop.

The Coming Fair.

Cattle Show and Fair is the last week in this month, Sept. 27, 28 and 29. Considerable improvement has been made on the grounds since last year. A new track has been built and the grand stand moved on to the west side of the course. This was a much needed improvement. Admission to the grounds will be 25 cts.; children, 10 cts. For premium list and programs address A. T. C. King, South Paris, Me.

Take a D. K. and be O. K. See ad. 12tf

The Second Annual.

Big Field of Horses. Good Trots. A Financial Success.

Owing to the rain of Wednesday the second annual meeting of the Oxford County Trotting Horse Breeder's Association was postponed to Thursday and Friday. The weather was favorable and the races were promptly called. In the 2.50 class purse $100 there were five starters as follows: Kittie Waite, Mayne, Lamont, Capt. Wedgewood and Presto. In the first heat there was considerable scoring, Presto not coming promptly to the score and they were finally sent off with Presto two lengths behind, Mayne having the pole, Kittie Waite having second position, Capt. Wedgewood third, Lamont fourth, and Presto fifth. Around the first turn Kittie Waite who got ahead, took the lead which she held to the finish winning the heat without a break in 2.43, Wedgewood second, Lamont third, Presto fourth, Mayne fifth. Lamont acted unsteady the first half, breaking badly, but got to work on the last half, trotting past and lapping out Wedgewood under the wire, who acted well the entire distance and was a very close second. Presto scored best in spots but failed to get to the front.

Second heat, Kittie Waite again took the lead at the start, won the heat without a slip in 2.43¼. In this heat Lamont made a bad break in the first turn and fell a dozen lengths to the rear, but after he got settled he went fast and at the last turn had got nearly up to Kittie Waite, but again broke but was a good second, Capt. Wedgewood third. Presto fourth, Mayne fifth. Time, 2.42¼.

In the third heat Capt. Wedgewood trotted very fast the first quarter and on the home stretch was on even terms with Kittie Waite, with Lamont closely trotting behind, but he failed to beat this little mare who won this heat and race in 2.43¾. On the fifth turn the driver of Wedgewood, who was ahead and outside of Lamont, broke and swerved in front of Lamont, causing the latter to break and lose ground for which a foul was claimed, and although Wedgewood passed second, the judges decided to divide second and third money equally between Wedgewood and Lamont. Kittie Waite, the winner, is a neatly turned brown bay mare, 5 years old, 15 hands high, got by Record's Black Hawk, dam of Champion's Black Hawk, dam second said to be by Old Ethan Allen.

She is a very rapid and steady-going mare. Captain Wedgewood is a black four-year-old stallion, 15¾ hands high, got by Wedgewood, 2.19, dam by Capitola, 2.22½. He is the making of a great race-horse. Lamont is a magnificent looking bay four-year-old stallion, 15½ hands high, got by Redwood, dam by Coupon. Presto is winner of fourth money, is a very handsome little bay stallion, foaled in 1883, got by Prescott, dam Hannah. Mayne is by Daniel Boone and is a likely mare.

SUMMARY.

2.50 CLASS—PURSE $100.

E. M. Thayer, South Paris, b. m. Kittie Waite	1	1	1	
T. P. Richardson, Norway, b. s. Captain Wedgewood	2	2	2	
F. O. Stanley, Lewiston, b. s. Lamont	3	3	3	
M. O. Patten, Lewiston, b. s. Presto	4	4	4	
M. C. Delano, Canton, g. m. Mayne	5	5	5	

Time 2.43, 2.43¼, 2.42¼.

The race for two-year-olds open to Oxford County closed with five entries, five of which crossed the starters. Total stake was $30. D. A. C. a large strong colt got by Eclair, son Gen. Knox won this race in straight heats. Time 1.39 and 1.39½. Half mile heats, second scoring. Jessie was won by Thomas Carlyle, owned by Wheeler and True, South Paris. She is a very pretty colt but was unsteady and broke badly. The third was a gray gelding got by Albrico. This colt also trotted well in spots but made several standstill breaks.

SUMMARY.

Stakes for two-year-olds, one-half heats best 2 out of 3.

D. A. Coffin, Milton Plantation, b. g. D. A. C.	1	1	
W. J. Wheeler, South Paris, b. s. Ned V.	2	2	
E. M. Thayer & W. W. Parsons, South Paris, s. g. Alencon	2	2	

Time, 1.39, 1.39.

The judges were Whitney Buck of Norway, James E. Hutchins of Lovell, and Wm. H. Warren of Norway.

SECOND DAY'S RACES.

The first race called was for the 2.40 class for a purse of $150 for which there were seven starters as follows: Wm. Bailey, Canton, b. m. Nellie B. by Joe Hooker son of Drew; J. Fay, Augusta blk. s. Busy Boy, said to be son of Winthrop Morrill; C. W. Clark, Lewiston, b. s. Fred B. by Howes Bismarck; F. E. Crooker, Auburn, br. m. Rennie P., said to be by Winthrop Morrill; F. E. Dwinal, Mechanic Falls, b. m. Ofia by Silverby out of Emperor; Thayer Bros., South Paris, b. m. Fatinitza, by Lone Star; E. W. Fox, Lovell, b. g. Frank A., by Emery Fernaught. Time 2.42, 2.41, 2.43½, 2.42¾, 2.44.

In the first heat Frank A. was first under the wire, but as he indulged in some running, the heat was given to Ofia who came in second and steady throughout. Fatinitza got rather a poor send off and made a bad break on the first turn and failed to get a place in this heat.

The time in this heat was 2.42. Nellie B. was 2d, Rennie P., Frank A., Busy Boy, Fred B. and Fatinitza in the order named. In the second heat, Nellie B. led to the first half in 1.18½, after which she was passed on the back stretch by Rennie P., who took the lead in 2.41, Ofia second, Nellie B. third. The third heat again found Rennie P. first at the wire in 2.43. Fatinitza trotted well in this heat, as did Fred B. showed best in this heat and was ahead at the wire, but was set back for running. In the fourth heat only six offered to start, Busy Boy having withdrawn.

Fatinitza cut out the work from the start winning in great style in 2.42½, Winnie B., 2d in the heat. The fifth heat was a horse race from start to finish and was won by Rennie P. in 2.44, which entitled her to the race and first money, second money going to Fatinitza, third to Ofia, fourth to Nellie B.

The three-year-old race was for a stake of $40 and out of five original entries three appeared for the start for which we give summary.

C. J. Russell, Buckfield, blk. s. Black Nathan	1	2	1
H. H. Freeman, Norway, ch. m. Queen Bee	2	1	2
S. H. Jones, Oxford, b. m. Alert	3	dis.	

Time—2.59½; 3.00; 3.04½; 3.02½.

This was a very exciting race. In the first heat Alert broke badly, and although she trotted fast in spots, she did not save her distance. In the third heat Queen Bee was first under the wire, but was set back for running, and the heat given to Black Nathan.

Black Nathan, the winner, is a fine looking black colt, got by Baby Dean, son of Daniel Boone; dam by Ira, son of Gen. Knox. Queen Bee is a remarkably handsome chestnut filly with a good deal of flash, got by Harbinger dam by a thoroughbred horse.

The judges were ex-Marshall J. S. Heald of Portland, M. E. French, Lewiston, and W. H. Warren, Norway.

There were many good horses and colts on the grounds that did not trot. They were for exhibition and attracted considerable attention from the horsemen present.

The receipts were sufficient to pay expenses and the Second Annual Meeting was a success.

PORTER.

O. S. Chapman of Lynn was in town for a day or two last week.

L. D. Cook and his wife spent the Sabbath at Daniel Durgin's.

Gertrude A. Gould of Hiram, was a guest at E. T. Hanford's last week.

Mrs. Laura Tucker with her three children, who have been spending the summer at her father's, H. L. Chapman's, has returned to their home in Lynn, Mass.

Our much esteemed friend, Miss Z. McDonald of Brownfield made us a short call not long ago.

Campmeeting John Allen died suddenly at East Livermore camp grounds, Wednesday at 5 p. m. His funeral will be held on the camp grounds Friday afternoon. Age, 92 years.

Annual Campmeeting opened at Fryeburg Wednesday.

BIRTHS.

In Sumner, Aug. 28, to the wife of L. Clinton Bates, a daughter.

In Sumner, Aug. 28, to the wife of Moses Spaulding, a son.

In West Sumner, Aug. 24, to the wife of Corry Bonney, a daughter.

In Hiram, Aug. 24, to the wife of George F. Brooks, a son.

In Lovell, Aug. 14, to the wife of Waldo Benton, a daughter.

In Lovell, Aug. 17, to the wife of Wesley McKeen, a son.

In Roxbury, Aug. 17, to the wife of John Reed, a daughter.

In Gilead, Aug. 20, to the wife of Eben E. Chapman, a son.

In Norway, Aug. 21, to the wife of Horace C. Oxnard, a daughter.

In West Bethel, Aug. 22, to the wife of James Tyler a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Oxford, Aug. 27, by S. D. Edwards, esq., Arthur H. Davis and Stella D. Yeaton.

In Auburn, Aug. 20, by Rev. E. C. Whitemore, John M. Sturgis, of Auburn, and Carrie M. Johnson, of Paris.

In Paris, Aug. 20, by Rev. G. Mayo, Albert E. Fish and Henrietta Burnham, both of South Paris.

In Oxford, Aug. 20, by Rev. George F. Tewksbury, Charles H. Stearns and Irova Bonney, both of Oxford.

In West Paris, Aug. 27, by Rev. A. Hill, Fred B. Edgerly, of Paris, and Abbie F. Jackson, of Greenwood.

In Paris, Aug. 29, by Rev. Gideon Mayo, Henry D. Hammond and E. Gertrude Dudley, both of Paris.

In Bridgton, Aug. 15, by Rev. C. S. Cummings, Jerry J. Mapelsham and Ada E. Dalton, both of Oxford.

In Fryeburg, Aug. 23, Merrill Fellows and Carrie Tewksbury.

DEATHS.

In Oxford, Aug. 27, Clara B., daughter of Samuel and Clarinda Bumpus, aged 8 years.

In Oxford, Aug. 27, infant daughter of Walter and Ruth Bean.

In Hiram, Aug. 20, Mrs. Jane Gould, aged 51 years and 3 days.

In Denmark, Aug. 25, Larkin Jordan, aged 67 years.

In Brownfield, Aug. 23, Mrs. James Linscott, aged 55 years.

In Hebron, Aug. 26, Geo. D. Bearce, of Auburn, aged 38 years and 8 months.

In Gilead, Aug. 10, John E. Scribner, aged 70 years.

In Naples, Aug. 18, Nelson Chaplin, aged 48 years.

In Lovell, Aug. 26, Mrs. Zalmon Pray, aged 72 years.

In Buckfield, Aug. 20, J. T. Ladd.

In East Sumner, Aug. 30, Mrs. Harriet H. Bryant, aged 38 years.

These Are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Weak Kidneys, or any disease of the urinary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at fifty cents a bottle at Noyes' Drug Store.

Advertised Letters—Norway P. O.

Mrs. Elenor Aldrich, E. L. Bartlett, Dr. D. Dyer, W. S. Hobbs, R. F. Hines, Corn McAllister, Frank Quarters, Miss P. N. Andrews, Chas. Davis, Leona M. Goodwin, Timothy Jordan Heirs, Henry N. Morrill, Daniel Pike Heirs, W. H. Vanner.

NORWAY HALL!

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

Monday, September 5th, '87.

Windsor Theatre Co.,

opening in the great Irish drama, entitled

"SHAUGHRAUN,"

—OR—

UNDER TWO FLAGS!

To Conclude With a Roaring Farce.

CHANGE OF BILL NIGHTLY.

Admission.....10c.
Reserved seats.....20c. & 30c.
On sale at S. L. Crockett's Drug Store.

PRICE, 10-20-30 CENTS.

FRUIT JARS

AT

Hobbs' Variety Store.

The Lightning is the Best, and the Price is only a Trifle more.

2 quarts,	$1.40	per Dozen.
"	1.12	" "
1 pint,	0.96	" "

TEACHERS' MEETING!

The next meeting of the Oxford Co., ME., on Friday and Saturday, Sept. 16 and 17. Free entertainment will be furnished to teachers. Let there be a full meeting.

Per Order Ex. Com.

TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Will be held at BRYANT'S POND,

Now is the Time to Order Your Winter's Supply of Coal,

and have it unloaded direct from the car and thus save handling the coal twice; also, save an advance in the price.

LEHIGH, FRANKLIN, LACCAWANNA COAL. Also,

Cumberland Coal for Blacksmith's Use.

Orders may be left at H. COLE'S Jewelry Store, Main St.

35-48 W. C. COLE, Norway, Me.

MERRILL'S

O. K. Swivle Plows!

Warranted a Perfect LEVEL LAND PLOW.

My O. K. Level Land Plows are not surpassed for ease of draft, ease of handling and quality of work.

The old Paris Plows are well known throughout the State.

Buy your plows where you can be sure you can get repairs for same.

MANUFACTURED BY

F. C. MERRILL,

So. Paris, - - - Maine.

September 1, 1887. 35-40

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Josiah Dutton, of Bethel, now of Norway, in the county of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1871, given to John Garry, of Norway, in said county, and which said mortgage is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 177, Page 272, therein and thereby conveying to said John Garry, in mortgage, certain real estate, known as the Morse farm, lying and being in Norway aforesaid, to which mortgage and record, reference is to be had for a more full description of the premises therein conveyed; which said mortgage was thereafterwards on the second day of July, A. D. 1881, assigned to me by Ellen Garry, trustee under the last will and testament of said John Garry; and whereas the condition of the afore mentioned mortgage has been broken, now by reason of the breach so foreside, I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage, and I hereby give this notice for that purpose.

Norway, September 1, 1887.

35-37 EDWIN A. MORSE.

Call and See Some of

—THIS—

SEASON'S NOVELTIES

—OF—

Dress Goods & Trimmings,

Now Shown by

S. B. & Z. S. Prince,

116 MAIN ST., - NORWAY, ME.

Norway*BLUE*Store!

In order to make room for our FALL and WINTER STOCK, we shall sell our Light Weight Clothing *REGARDLESS OF COST!*

Lot No. 1—All Wool suit, good pattern and nicely trimmed, $6.00 worth 10.00

Lot No. 2—All Wool suit, medium weight and good pattern, $7.00 worth 12.00

Lot No. 3—All Wool suit, dark mixture, thoroughly made, $9.50 worth 15.00

5 Doz. of Underwear, 25c. 10 Doz. Underwear, 50c., worth 75c., and a great many other bargains which we have not space to mention.

HATS! We have just received a large invoice of SOFT HATS which we shall sell *CHEAP* for *CASH.*

OUR PRIZE HAT! JUST OUT!! A soft fur hat of stylish appearance—good material. A favorite with all and a prize inside of every hat.

THE GRANGER! This Hat is made from clear Beaver stock; black in color, 5¾ inch crown and 3 inch brim; silk bound, an a very popular Hat.

We have just received direct from one of the largest woolen mills in N. Y. State, 75 pair of All Wool Working Pants, which we shall offer cheap for cash.

Call and examine these bargains before purchasing; it costs you nothing and will save you much. Remember the place is at

Webb & Wakefield's Blue Store,

110 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

SMILEY BROTHERS

ARE NOW OFFERING SOME SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

DRY & FANCY GOODS.

They have a fine line of Dress Goods which they are selling at very low prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

Bed Spreads, Table Linen, Towels and Crashes.

As they are over stocked in Jerseys, they have marked them down to extremely low prices.

They have many other bargains, but not the space to mention them. It will pay you to call.

Remember the place. It is at

SMILEY BROTHERS,

129 Main St., Norway, Maine.

Ready-made Clothing in endless variety at F. O. ELLIOTT'S, the Clothier, South Paris, Me.

Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishings, at low prices!

Remember the place!!

TWO CAR LOADS

—OF—

PILLSBURY'S BEST

F*L*O*U*R

Just received at the

Upper Grist Mill,

and will be sold at

Low Prices!

C. B. CUMMINGS.

BUY YOUR

SALE MADE HARNESSES!

—AS WELL AS—

Custom Made Harnesses,

—OF—

CYRUS S. TUCKER, Norway, Me.

Prices ranging from $10.00 to $50.00.

Everything in stock to supply horses and carriages. 23tf

I have a special brand of Extra Formosa Oolong Tea that cannot fail to please.

If you should try it you will become convinced that it is just as it is represented—a first-class article.

In matters of price it will be sold low.

Call at

A. J. NEVERS,

Main St., Norway, Me.

33tf

The CHICKERING PIANO

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Mason and Hamlin, Estey, Worcester, Dyer & Hughes, and Tabor Organs for sale.

Organs with two sets of reeds, ten stops, divided coupler grand organ, from $60.00 to $150.00, according to style of case. All black walnut cases, and warranted for 5 years.

Sold on Easy Monthly Installments!

For catalogues, price and terms, address or call on

WM. J. WHEELER,

SOUTH PARIS, - - (15tf) - - MAINE.

Cabinet Photos $2.25 to $3.00.

Fine Portraits of Children a Specialty.

Any not satisfactory, taken over free, so you are sure to get pictures you will like. Our $2.50 kind are first-class; the $3.00 are extra, *the best stock made in America.*

J. K. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

A 5 Gallon Can Full

—OF—

The Best Kerosene, $1.75.

W. C. LEAVITT.

NEW * FIRM.

JUDKINS & NOYES,

[P. W. JUDKINS.] —SUCCESSORS TO— [F. H. NOYES.]

P. W. Judkins,

And Will Continue and Increase Business.

JUST RECEIVED, A large invoice of the Latest Fall Styles of HATS, both soft and stiff.

We are now daily receiving all kind of goods in our line, and will soon have the most extensive stock, and best assortment ever offered in Oxford county.

When you need anything in the Ready-made Clothing line, HATS, CAPS and GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, give us a call.

We shall do a strictly cash business, and shall give our customers the benefit of the extra profit which has to be charged by those giving credit to make up for poor bills and interest on money invested.

Please call. No trouble to show goods.

Yours Truly,

JUDKINS & NOYES,

132 Main St., - - - - Norway, Me.

To Be Closed Out At Cost.

THE LARGEST STOCK

Of Boots and Shoes in Oxford County.

Before moving to my New Store, I shall sell my entire Stock of Goods at cost.

JOHN F. ALLEN,

155 Main Street, - - - Norway, Me.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW GOODS!

NOBBY STYLES, LOWEST PRICES!

—AT THE—

Clothing House

—OF—

J. F. HUNTINGTON & CO.,

Where you can find Mens', Boys' and Children's SUITS in a large variety of styles and at lowest prices.

OVERCOATS

[Written for the Advertiser.]

They Brought Me Flowers.

BY MRS. ELLIOT SMITH.

One brought me fresh sweet violet blooms
Still wet with drops of morning dew.
As me? Why should my cheek flush
Flush with the love of youth anew?
One filled my folded hands with blooms
Of russets, with their wide, bright eyes
Looking above, like faith and trust,
Through mist and cloud to sunny skies.
One brought me sweet autumn blooms—
Hold! Come not now, O tide of tears!
A loving hand is clasping mine
Through bloom and blight, as in past years.
And one brought water-lilies white,
Spotless as robe of charity;
By unseen fingers written over,
Faith, Hope, and Love greatest of three.
One brought a basket blossomed o'er
With sweet as sweet of every hue;
Sad—shaking them out in my lap—
"I broke those fresh this morn for you."
Her face was far more beautiful
Than a young face though e'er so fair;
Life's joys and tears of passing years,
Time had in beauty written there.
And bleached to white her golden hair
That clustered o'er her forehead, where
Sat dignity with toil and care
Enthroned, that made her passing fair.
A stalwart young of graceful form
Brought beauteous sheaf of later blooms,
His mother's gift to me, he said—
So sweet, their fragrance filled my rooms.
The wild, white clematis was twined
By fingers which, in childish years,
Midst crimson lined and scarlet blooms,
That did a sense of beauty fill.
Fragrant, shall I name you, dear friends?
As tribute for your gifts so sweet?
My lyre is mute—for many years
Have wet its strings, and many years
Have frosted o'er each dripping string.
Thy thoughts, O friends, I will bring,
And lay it silent at your feet.

Norway, Aug. 27.

To a New Bride and Housekeeper.

BY MARGARET E. WHITE.

You little guess the lonesomeness that's coming o'er my life,
When you have left the farm and me to be Will Johnson's wife.
But I suppose my mother felt just so, when fresh from girlhood,
Your father came one summer's day to carry home his bride.

Ah, me! how happy had I been if Providence had spared,
My good old man to see this day, who all my feelings shared!
But, then, I would not bring him back, not e'en for one crook that's in my lot, for what God does is right.
But as I sit alone and think, I see some things I might have made him happier; then do not think of stange
I might have made him happier; then do not think of stange
You'll find the fault was all your own if you would look within.
You'll find the fault was all your own if you would look within.
As when we washed the window panes together face to face,
So that the slightest smear or stain would find no resting place.
You wanted it, however hard to make you see I tried.
That every spot was my fault when 'twas reflected by its eyes.
And, Hannah, oh! be patient if you find Will sometimes slow;
Your visits flashed like lightning streaks, as swift to come and go;
Now, lightning is a handy thing in stormy nights, 'tis true,
But after all, a steady shine is kind o'useful too.
And if there's any difference come 'twixt your good man and you,
Don't speak when those fault is in the only way to do.
Is just to take the thing in hand and try with all your might,
Before it grows too big to change, to fix it up all right.
You know the dough, when first 'tis set, I modeled as we will.
When the baked we cannot change its shape for good or ill;
So now, when you are starting out in your new home, is the
The time to see what ways you'll set to harden into use,
But, dear, you'll not succeed alone, no matter how you try.
You'll have to go down on your knees and ask help from on high.
We soap and rub, and boil and rinse, but after all, you know,
It takes heaven's sun to make the clothes as white as new faith's snow.

JESS.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD,

Author of "King Solomon's Mines," Etc.

Muller looked at her coldly, and then drew his pocketbook from his pocket and extracted from it the death warrant and a pencil.

"Look, Bessie," he said. "This is your uncle's death warrant. At present it is valueless and informal, for I have not yet signed, though, as you will see, I have been careful that everybody else should. If ever I place my signature there it cannot be revoked, and the sentence must be carried into effect. If you persist in your refusal I will sign it before your eyes," and he placed the paper on the book and took the pencil in his right hand.

"Oh, you cannot, you cannot be such a fiend," wailed the wretched woman, wringing her hands.

"Assure you you are mistaken. I both can and will. I have gone too far to turn back for the sake of one old Englishman. Listen, Bessie. Your lover Niel is dead, that you know."

Here Jess behind the wall felt inclined to cry out "It is a lie!" but, remembering the absolute necessity of silence, checked herself.

"And, what is more," went on Muller, "your sister Jess is dead too; she died two days ago."

"Jess dead! Jess dead! It is not true. How do you know that she is dead?"

"Never mind; I will tell you when we are married. She is dead, and except for your uncle you are alone in the world. If you persist in this he will soon be dead too, and his blood will be upon your head, for you will have murdered him."

"And it I were to say yes, how would that help him?" she cried, wildly. "He is condemned by your court martial—you would only deceive me and murder him after all."

"On my honor, no. Before the marriage I will give this man a free pardon, and his sentence shall burn it as soon as the service is said. But, Bessie, don't you see that these fools who tried your uncle are only like clay in my hands? I can lead them this way and that, and whatever the song I choose they will echo it. They do not wish to shoot your uncle, and will be glad, indeed, to get out of it. Your uncle shall go in safety to Natal, or stay here if he will, his property shall be secured for him, and compensation paid for the burning of his house. I swear it before God."

She looked up at him, and he could see that she was inclined to believe him.

"It is true, Bessie, it is true—I will rebuild the place myself, and if I can find the man who fired it he shall be shot. Come, listen to me, and I see your answer. The man you loved is dead, and no amount of sighing can bring him to your arms. I alone am left—I, who love you better than life, better than man ever loved a woman before. Look at me, am I not a proper man for any maid to wed, though I be bald a bit? Have I not brave brains, too, Bessie, the brains that shall make us both great. We were made for each other—I have known it for years, and slowly, slowly, I have worked my way to you till at last you are in my reach. Will he stretched out both his arms toward her.

"My darling," he went on, in a soft, half dreamy voice, "my love and my desire, yield, now—yield to the force that rules new crime upon me. I want to grow good for your sake, and have done with bloodshed. When you are my wife I believe that the evil will go out of me, and I shall grow good. Yield, and never shall you have had a truer friend than I will be to you. I will make your life soft and beautiful to you as women love life to be. You shall have everything that money can buy or power bring. Yield for your uncle's sake, yield for the sake of the great love I bear you."

As he spoke he was slowly drawing nearer Bessie, whose face wore a half fascinated expression. As he came the wretched woman gathered herself together and put out her hand to repulse him. "No, no," she cried, "I hate you—I cannot be false to him, living or dead. I shall kill myself—I know I shall."

He made no answer, but simply came always nearer, till at last his strong arms closed round her shrinking form and drew her to him as easily as though she were a babe. And then all at once she seemed to yield. That subtle change was the outward sign of his cruel mastery, and she struggled no more, mentally or physically.

"Will you marry me, darling—will you marry me?" he whispered, with his lips so close to the golden curls that Jess, straining her ears outside, could only just catch the words:

"Oh, I suppose so; but I shall die—it will kill me."

He strained her to his heart and kissed her beautiful face again and again, and next moment Jess heard the footsteps of the returning sentry and saw him leave go of her. Jantje, too, caught her by the hand and dragged her away from the wall, and in ten seconds more she was once more ascending the hillside toward the Hottentot's kemp. She had gone to find out how matters lay, and she had, indeed, found out. To attempt to portray the fury, the indignation and the thirst to be avenged upon the fiend who had attempted to murder her and her lover, and last bought her dear sister's honor at the price of her innocent old uncle's life, would be impossible. All her weariness was forgotten; she was mad with what she had seen and heard, with the knowledge of what had been done and what was about to be done. She even forgot her passion in it, and swore that Muller should never marry Bessie while she lived to prevent it. Had she been a bad woman she might have seen herein an opportunity, for Bessie once married to Muller, John would be free to marry her, but the idea never even entered her mind. Whatever Jess' errors may have been, she was a self sacrificing, honorable woman, and would have died rather than take such an advantage. Presently they reached the shelter again and crept in.

"Light a candle," said Jess.

Jantje fumbled about and finally struck a match. The lid of candle they had been using, however, was nearly burned out, so that a rubbish in the corner he produced a box full of "ends," some of them three or four inches long. Jess, in that queer sort of way in which trifles do strike us when the mind is undergoing a severe strain, instantly remembered that for years she had been unable to discover what became of the odd pieces of the candles used in the house. Now the mystery was explained.

"Now go outside and leave me. I want to think."

The Hottentot obeyed, and, seated there upon the heap of skins, her forehead resting on her hand and her fingers run through her silky hair, now wet with the rain, she began to review the position. It was evident to her that Frank Muller would be as good as his word. She knew him too well to doubt it for a moment. If he did not marry him he would murder the old man, as he had tried to murder her and John, only this time judicially, and that abhorred her afterward. Bessie was the only price that he was prepared to take in exchange for her uncle's life. But it was impossible to allow Bessie to be so sacrificed; the thought was horrible to her.

How, then, was it to be prevented? She thought again of going down and confronting Frank Muller, and openly accusing him of her attempted murder, only, however, to dismiss the idea. Who would believe her and if they did believe, what good would it do? She would only be imprisoned and kept out of harm's way, or possibly murdered without further ado. Then she thought of attempting to communicate with her uncle and Bessie, to tell them that she was so far as she knew, alive, only to recognize the impossibility of doing so now that the sentry was back. Besides, what object could be served? The knowledge that John was alive might, it is true, nerve up Bessie to resist Muller, but then the sole result would be that the old man would be shot. Dismissing this from her mind, she began to consider whether they would obtain assistance. Alas! it was impossible. The only people from whom she could hope for help would be the natives, and now that the Boers had triumphed over the English (for this much she had gathered from her elders and from Jantje), it was very doubtful if they would dare to help her. On both sides, at the best, it would take twenty-four hours to collect a force, and that would be too late. The thing was hopeless. Nowhere could she see a ray of light.

"What," she said aloud to herself, "what is there in the world that will stop a man like Frank Muller?"

And then all of an instant the answer rose up in her brain as though through an inspiration:

"Death!"

Death, and death alone, would stop him. For a minute she kept the idea in her mind till she was familiarized with it, and then it was driven out by another that followed swiftly on its track. Frank Muller must die, and die before the morning light. By no other possible means could the Goshen knot be cut and both Bessie and her old uncle saved. If he were dead he could not marry Bessie, and if he died with the warrant unsigned their uncle could not be executed. That was the answer to the riddle, and a terrible one it was.

But after all it was just that he should die, for had he not murdered and attempted murder? Surely if ever a man deserved a swift and awful doom it was Frank Muller.

And so this apparently helpless girl, crouched upon the ground a turn and bespattered fugitive in the miserable hilting hole of a Hottentot, arraigned the powerful leader of men before the tribunal of her conscience and without pity, if without wrath, passed upon him a sentence of extinction.

But who was to be the executioner? A dreadful thought flashed into her mind and made her heart stand still, but she dismissed it. She had not come to that yet. Her eyes wandered round the kennel and lit upon Jantje's assegais and sticks in the corner, and then she got another inspiration. Jantje should do the deed. John had told her one day—old Ian, when they were sitting together in "The Palatial" at Pretoria—the whole of Jantje's awful story about the massacre of his relatives by Frank Muller twenty years before, of which, indeed, she already knew something. It would be most fitting that this fiend should be removed off the face of the earth by the survivor of those unfortunates. There would be a little poetic justice about that, and it is so rare in the world. But the question was, would he do it? The little man was a wonderful coward, that she knew, and had a great terror of Boers, and especially of Frank Muller.

"Jantje," she whispered, putting her head toward the bee hole.

"Yes, missie," answered a hoarse voice outside, and next second his monkey like face came creeping into the ring of light, followed by his even more monkey like form.

"Sit down there, Jantje. I am lonely here, and want to talk."

He obeyed her, with a grin. "What shall we talk about, missie? Shall I tell you a story of the time when the beasts used to speak like I used to do years and years ago?"

"No, Jantje. Tell me about that stick—that long stick with a knob on the top, and the nicks cut on it. Has it not something to do with Frank Muller?"

The Hottentot's face instantly grew evil. "Yah, yah, missie!" he said, reaching out a skinny claw and seizing the stick. "Look, that big notch, that is my father, Baas Frank shot him; and that next notch, that is my mother, Baas Frank shot her; and the next one, that is my uncle, an old, old man, Baas Frank shot him, too. And these small notches, they are where he has beaten me—yes, and other things, too. And now I will make more notches—one for the house that is burned, and one for the old Baas Croft, my own baas, whom he is going to shoot, and one for Missie Bessie." And without further ado he began to cut them as side a very large, white handled hunting knife that he began to cut them then and there upon the hard wood of the stick.

Jess knew this knife of old. It was Jantje's peculiar treasure, to be left in case of his narrow little heart. He had bought it from a Zulu for a heifer which her uncle had given him in lieu of a half year's wages. The Zulu had got it from a man who came down from beyond Delagoa Bay. As a matter of fact it was a Samali knife, manufactured from soft native steel (which takes an edge like a razor), and with a handle cut from the tusk of a hippopotamus. For the rest, it was about a foot long, with three grooves running the length of the blade, and very heavy.

"Stop cutting notches, Jantje, and let me look at that knife."

He obeyed, and put it into her hand.

"That knife would kill a man, Jantje," she said.

"Yes, yes," he answered; "no doubt it has killed many men."

"It would kill Frank Muller, now, would it not?" she said, suddenly bending forward and fixing her dark eyes upon the little man's jaundiced orbs.

"Yah, yah," he said, starting back, "it would kill him dead. Ah! What a thing it would be to kill him," he added, with a fierce half snggle, half laugh.

"He killed your father, Jantje."

"Yah, yah, he killed my father," said Jantje, his eyes beginning to roll with rage.

"He killed your mother."

"Yah, he killed my mother," he repeated after her with eager ferocity.

"And your uncle. He killed your uncle."

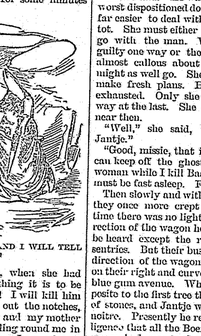
"And my uncle, too," he went on, shaking his fist and twitching his long toes as his voice rose to a sort of subdued scream. "But he will die in blood—the old Englishwoman, his mother, said it when the devil was in her, and the devils never lie. Look! I draw Baas Frank's circle in the dust with my toe, and listen, I say the words—I say the words," and he muttered something rapidly; "an old, old witch doctor taught me how to do it, and what to say. Once before I did it, and there was a stone in the way; now there is no stone; look, the ends meet. He will die in blood! He will die soon. I know how to read the circle," and he gnashed his teeth and sawed the air with his clinched fists.

"Yes, you are right, Jantje," she said, still holding him with her dark eyes. "He will die in blood, and he shall die to-night, and you will kill him, Jantje."

The Hottentot started, and turned pale under his yellow skin.

"How?" he said; "how?"

"Send forward, Jantje, and I will tell you how;" and she whispered for some minutes into his ear.



"SEND FORWARD, JANTJE, AND I WILL TELL YOU HOW."

"Yes! yes! yes!" he said, when she had done. "Oh, what a fine thing it is to be clever, like the white people! I will kill him to-night, and then I can cut out the notches, and the ghosts of my father and my mother and my uncle will stop howling round me in the night as they do now when I am asleep."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

VENGEANCE.

For three or four minutes more they whispered together, after which the Hottentot rose to go and find out how things were going the Boers below, and see when Frank Muller retired to his tent. As soon as he had marked him down he was to come back and report to Jess, and then the final steps were to be decided on.

When he was gone Jess gave a sigh of relief. This stirring up of Jantje to the boiling point of vengeance had been a dreadful thing to nerve herself to do; but now at any rate it was done, and the deed was fairly upon. But what the end of it would be none could say. She would practically be a murderess, and she felt sooner or later her guilt would find her out, and then she would have little mercy to hope for. Still she had no scruples, for after all Frank Muller's would be a well merited doom. But when all was said and done it was a dreadful thing to be forced to steep her hands in blood, even for Bessie's sake. I Muller were slain Bessie would marry John, provided John escaped from the Boers, and be happy; but what would become of her? Robbed of her love, and with this crime upon her, from what could she do, even if she escaped except die? It would be better to die and never see him again, for her sorrow and her shame were more than she could bear. And then she began to think of John, all all her poor, bruised heart seemed to go out toward him. Bessie could never love him as she did, she felt sure of that, and yet Bessie was to have him by her all her life, and she—she was to go away. Well, it was the only thing to do. She would see this deed done and set her sister free, and then if she happened to escape she would go—go right away, where she would never be heard of again. Then at any rate, she would have behaved like an honorable woman. She sat up and put her hands to her face. It was burning hot, though she was wet through, and chilled to the bone with the raw damp of the night. A fierce fever and misery and body had taken hold of her, worn out as she was with emotion, hunger and protracted exposure. But her brain was clear enough; she never remembered its being so clear before. Every thought that came into her mind seemed to present itself with startling vividness, standing out by itself against a black background of nothingness, not softened and shaded down one into another as thoughts generally are. She seemed to see herself wandering away—alone, utterly alone, alone forever!—while in the far distance John stood holding Bessie by the hand and gazing after her regretfully. Well, she would write to him, since it must be so, and bid him one word of farewell. She could not go without it. She had a pencil, and in the breast of her dress was the Boer page, the back of which, stained as it was with water, would serve the purpose of paper. She drew it out and, bending forward toward the light, placed it on her knees.

"Good by," she wrote, "good by! We can never meet again, and it is better that we never should, in this world. Whether there is another I do not know. If there is, I shall wait for you there. If not, then good by forever. Think of me sometimes, for I have loved you very dearly, and as nobody will ever love you again; and while I live in this or any other world, and am myself, I shall always love you and you only. Don't forget me. I never shall be really dead to you until I am forgotten.

J."

She lifted the paper off her knee and then put it back again and began to scribble in verse, quickly and almost without correction. It was a habit of hers, though she never showed what she wrote, and now it asserted itself irresistibly and half unconsciously:

When hands that clasp thine own in seeming truth,
Or linger to caress upon thy head,
Have rudely broke the idols of thy youth
And cast them down amid thy treasured dead,
Remember me"—

When she had got thus far she stopped, dissatisfied, and, running her pencil through the lines, began afresh:

"If I should die to-night
Then would'st thou call to mind with loving thought
Some kindly deed the fey hands had wrought,
Some tender words the frozen lips had said,
Errands on which the willing feet had sped;
The memory of my passion and my pride,
And every fault would sure be set aside.
So should I be forgiven of all to-night.

"Death waits on me to-night,
E'en now my summons echoes from afar,
I have swiftly answered, he will be at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on
Then minutes later Jantje came creeping in
to where she sat like a great snake in human
form, his yellow face shining with the rain
drops.

"Well," whispered Jess, looking up with a start, "have you done it?"

"No, missie, no. Baas Frank has but now gone to his tent, and there is talking to the clergyman, something about Missie Bessie, I don't know what. I was near, but he talked low and I could only hear the name."

"Have the Boers all gone to sleep?"

"All, missie, except the sentries."

"Is there a sentry before Baas Frank's tent?"

"No, missie, there is nobody near."

"What is the time, Jantje?"

"About three hours and a half after sundown" (10:30).

"Let us wait half an hour, and then you must go."

Accordingly they sat in silence. In silence they sat there, each one and their own thoughts. Presently Jantje broke it by drawing the big white handled knife and commencing to sharpen it on a piece of leather.

The sight made Jess feel sick. "Put the knife up," she said, quickly; "it is sharp enough."

Jantje obeyed with a feeble grin and the minutes passed on heavily.

"Now Jantje," she said at length, speaking huskily in her struggle to overcome the spasmodic contractions of her throat, "it is time for you to go."

The Hottentot fidgeted about, and at last spoke.

"Missie must come with me!"

"Come with you!" answered Jess, with a start: "why?"

"Because the ghost of the old English woman will come after me if I go alone."

"You fool!" said Jess angrily, and then recollecting herself, added: "Come, be a man, Jantje; think of your father and mother, and be a man."

"I am a man," he answered sullenly, "and I will kill him like a man, but what good is a man against the ghost of a dead English woman? If I put the knife into her she would only make faces, and fire would come out of the hole. I will not go without you, missie, or you will kill him, Jantje."

The Hottentot started, and turned pale under his yellow skin.

"How?" he said; "how?"

"Send forward, Jantje, and I will tell you how;" and she whispered for some minutes into his ear.

"SEND FORWARD, JANTJE, AND I WILL TELL YOU HOW."

"Yes! yes! yes!" he said, when she had done. "Oh, what a fine thing it is to be clever, like the white people! I will kill him to-night, and then I can cut out the notches, and the ghosts of my father and my mother and my uncle will stop howling round me in the night as they do now when I am asleep."

CHAPTER XXXIII.

VENGEANCE.

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"Now Jantje," she said at length, speaking huskily in her struggle to overcome the spasmodic contractions of her throat, "it is time for you to go."

The Hottentot fidgeted about, and at last spoke.

To be continued.

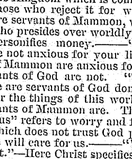
THIS IS TERRIBLE!

The Increase of Sun-strokes and What They Indicate—A Careful Investigation by a Newspaper Man.

(Post.)

"What is the matter with people, I wonder," exclaimed a Boston policeman recently. "I never knew so many sun-strokes and 'dropping down in the street' as this summer. I've helped carry in more than forty already, and it's early in the season yet."

This remark set the reporter thinking, and his thoughts made him investigate. The statistics at the Board of Health proved the policeman's assertion, and so the reporter, in order to ascertain the cause, interviewed one of the most prominent doctors on Beylston street. He talked freely:



A SUN-STROKE.

"The reason of these sudden breakingsdown," the doctor said, "is because people have become weakened and can not resist the influences around them. Men and women grow weaker without knowing it. They may have a fair appetite, sleep well and think they are well, but they are not. And why? Because some internal organs are out of order. It is a peculiarity of certain organs of the body that they get out of order without giving any signs. But suddenly some attack comes and the entire body gives way because it has been undermined. I knew a prominent lawyer in this city who was the picture of health, but he died suddenly. People said 'heart disease,' but it was not. A post mortem showed that some of his vital organs had been consumed and he did not know it."

"But if such things are possible, doctor, none of us are safe."

"And do not deserve to be unless we take care of ourselves. People must guard against such things; must take something that will keep the body at 'concert pitch.' I do not, as a general rule, advocate much medicine, but there is one thing I have seen accomplish so WEAKENED WITHIN. much and do such fine work in keeping people in health, that I do not hesitate to recommend it heartily.

"What is that?"

"Hunt's Remedy. It is a scientific medicine, originated by one of the oldest and best physicians in America, and it can show results equalled by no other remedy with which I am acquainted."

"Just what does its power consist in?"

"I cannot exactly say. It is wholly vegetable, acts directly on the kidneys, and accomplishes more in shorter time than anything I have ever before known. It is especially valuable for women in the peculiar trials to which they are subjected, and I have known children in and out of this land gone through to win it out, and when she would have little mercy to the trump cards now, and the game was in his own hand. He had triumphed, and yet over him hung the shadow of that curse that forgets the pursuance of our accomplished desires. Too often, even with the successful, does the seed of our destruction lurk in the rich blossom of our hopes, and much more is this so with the guilty. Somehow this thought was present in his mind to-night, and in a rough, half educated way he grasped its truth. Once more the saying of the old Boer general rose in his mind: "I believe that there is a God—believe that God sets a limit to a man's doings. If he is going too far, God kills him."

What a dreadful thing it would be if the old fool were right after all! Supposing that there was a God, and God were to kill him to-night, and hurry off his soul, if he had one, to some dim place of unending fear! All his superstitions awoke at the thought, and he shivered so violently that the shadow of the silver caused the outlines of the gigantic form upon the canvas to tremble up and down.

Then, rising with an angry curse, he hastily threw off his outer clothing, and having turned down but not extinguished the rough paraffine lamp, flung himself upon the little camp bedstead, which creaked and groaned beneath his weight like a thing in pain.

Then came silence, only broken by the drip, drip of the rain from the gum leaves overhead and the rattling of the bougles whenever a breath of air stirred them. It was an eerie and depressing night, a night that might well have tried the nerves of any strong man who, wet through and worn out, had been obliged to crouch upon the open and endure it. How much more so must was it then to the unfortunate woman who, half broken hearted, fever stricken and well nigh crazed with suffering of mind and body, waited in it to see murder done! Slowly the minutes passed, and at every raindrop or rustle of a bough her guilty conscience summoned up a host of fears. But by the mere power of her will she kept them down. She would go through with it. Yes, she would go through with it. Surely he must be asleep by now!

They crept up to the tent and placed their ears within two inches of his head. Yes, he was asleep; the sound of his breathing rose and fell with the regularity of an infant's.

Jess turned round and touched her companion upon the shoulder. He did not move, but she felt that his arm was shaking.

"Now," she whispered.

Still he hung back. It was evident to her that the long waiting had taken the courage out of him.

"Do a man," she whispered again, so low that the sound scarcely reached his ears, although her lips were almost touching them, "go, and mind you strike home!"

Then at last she heard him softly draw the great knife from the sheath, and in another second he had glided from her side. Presently she saw the line of light that cut out upon the darkness through the opening of the tent broaden a little, and by that she knew that he was creeping in upon his dreadful errand. Then she turned her head and put her fingers in her ears. But even so she could see a long line of shadow traveling across the skirt of the tent. So she shut her eyes also and waited, sick at heart, for she did not dare move.

Presently—it might have been five minutes or only half a minute afterward, for she had lost count of time, she felt somebody touch her on the arm. It was Jantje.

"Is it done?" she whispered again.

He shook his head and drew her away from the tent. In going her foot caught in one of the guide ropes and shook it slightly.

"I could not do it, missie," he said. "He is asleep and looks just like a child. When I lifted the knife he moved in his sleep, and all the strength went out of my arm, so that I could not strike. And then before I could get strong again the ghost of the old Englishwoman came and hit me in the back and I ran away."

If a look could have blasted a man Jantje would assuredly have been blasted then. The man's cowardice made her mad, but while she still choked with wrath a dulker buck, which had come down from the hills at sunset to feed upon the rose bushes, suddenly sprang with a crash almost from her feet, passing away like a gray gleam into the utter darkness.

Jess started and then recovered herself, guessing what it was, but the miserable Hottentot was overcome with terror and fell upon the ground groaning out that it was the ghost of the old Englishwoman. He had dropped the knife as he fell, and Jess, seeing the imminent peril in which they were placed, knelt down, picked it up, and hissed into his ear that if he were not quiet she would kill him.

This pacified him a little, but no earthly power could persuade him to enter the tent again.

What was to be done? What could she do? For two minutes or more she buried her face in her wet hands and thought wildly and despairingly.

Then a dark and dreadful determination entered her mind. The man Muller should not escape. Bessie should not be sacrificed to him. Rather than that, she would do the deed herself.

Without a word she rose, animated by the tragic agony of her purpose and the force of her despair, and glided toward the tent, the great knife in her hand. Now, all all too soon, she was inside of it and stood for a second to allow her eyes to grow accustomed to the light. Presently she began to see, first, the outline of the bed, then the outline of the manly form stretched upon it, then both bed and man distinctly. Jantje had said that he was sleeping like a child. He might have been, now he was not. On the contrary, his face was convulsed like that of one in an extremity of fear, and great beads of sweat stood upon his brow. It was as though he knew his danger, and was yet utterly powerless to avoid it. He lay upon his back. One heavy arm, half bent, lung over the side of the bed, the knuckles of the hand resting on the ground; the other was thrown back and his head was pillowed upon it. The clothing had fallen back from his throat and massive chest.

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN

The only brand of Laundry Soap awarded a first class medal at the New Orleans Exposition. Guaranteed absolutely pure, and for general household purposes is the very best

SOAP.

SPURR'S DRIVE TOBACCO.

FOUR OUNCE PLUGS, BLACK & RED. FOR CHEWING. BRIGHT FOR SMOKING. PROP'S. SPURR & CO. BOSTON.

ELASTIC STARCH

The First and Only Starch put up so as to have a practical knowledge of the laundry. Purchasers are requested to compare it with other starches in respect to cooking the linen from sticking and linen from blistering with the iron, and give us their opinion, and save time and trouble and beautiful polish they have when new. Which we hereby promise to give them. Beware of imitations. See that the name J. C. HUBBARD, BOSTON, is on every box. Every box is in COMPACT PACKAGE. SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

BLEACHING BLUING

Letters from Physicians and Druggists say it is the best for bleaching Linen, Cotton, Laces, Crapes, Ribbons, Feathers, Straw Goods, Kid Gloves, Photographs, Engravings, Maps, Fine Cabinet Work, Oil Paintings, Statuary, Marble, Ivory, Bone, Horn, Hair, Wood, Paper, Cotton, Linen, Silk, Wool, Flesh, Nails, Teeth, Eyes, Complexion, Snow-white Teeth, Rosy Cheeks, Pearly Nails, Bright Eyes, Glossy Hair, Snowy Linen, Delicate Hands, Beautiful Complexion, Sparkling Eyes, Perfect Health, Long Life, Happiness, Heaven.

Peoples Fire Insurance Company
OF MANCHESTER, N. H.

STATEMENT DECEMBER 31, 1886.

Cash Capital,	$250,000.00
Reserve for Re-Insurance,	115,780.49
Unpaid Losses and other Liabilities,	22,331 57
Net Surplus,	19,338.41
ASSETS.	$405,360.38
U. S. Gov't Bonds, (Coupon),	$100,691.25
Other Bonds and Mortgages,	147,935.00
Cash in Office and National Banks,	88,312.11
Premiums in course of Collection,	18,068.61
Accrued Interest,	2,010.68
	$405,360.38

JOSEPH C. MOORE, President.
(33-35) S. B. STEARNS, Secretary.
FREELAND HOWE, Agent, - - Norway, Me.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—August 22d, A. D. 1887.

This is to give notice that on the 22d day of August, A. D. 1887, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Holden & Jones, of Paris, in said county, adjudged to be insolvent Debtors, on petition of said debtors, which petition was filed on the 17th day of August, A. D. 1887, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtors, to them or for their use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by them are forbidden by law.

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtors, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of their estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1887, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JAMES L. PARKER, *Deputy Sheriff*
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—August 22d, A. D. 1887.

This is to give notice that on the 22d day of August, A. D. 1887, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Oxford, against the estate of Ethelgo G. Evans, of Oxford, in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent Debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1887, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law.

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1887, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

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JAMES L. PARKER, *Deputy Sheriff*
as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1887.

ORLANDO WING, Executor in the last will and testament of Mary A. Mason, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Norway, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the third Tuesday of September next, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

34-36 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of August, A. D. 1887.

On the petition of Increase S. Robinson, Guardian of Mary A. Robinson, an insane person, formerly of Waterford in said county, praying for license to sell and convey certain real estate described in his petition on file in the Probate Office, of an undivided one-fifth of one hundred twelve dollars and 50 cents, the proceeds to be invested for the support of said ward:

ORDERED, That the said petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing an abstract of his petition, with this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat Advertiser, a newspaper printed at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of September next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

34-36 GEO. A. WILSON, Judge.
A true copy—Attest: H. C. DAVIS, Register.

OXFORD, ss.—August 22d, A. D. 1887.

This is to give notice that on the 22d day of August, A. D. 1887, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Oxford, against the estate of Silas McKeen, of Stoneham, in said county, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1887, to which last named date interest on claims is to be computed;

That the payment of any debts and the delivery and transfer of any property belonging to said debtor, to him or for his use, and the delivery and transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law;

That a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts, and choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Paris, in said county, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1887, at nine o'clock in the forenoon.

Given under my hand the date first above written.

JAMES